

# The Ypsilanti Sentinel-Commercial.

ESTABLISHED 1846.

YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN, MAY 16, 1901.

2771

## We've Been So Busy

Telling you about our **SPRING LINE OF CLOTHING**, that we've kind o' neglected saying anything about the Furnishing Goods. But to-day we won't say a single word about the clothes, only about the Furnishings.

### OUR Neckwear Line

Consists of Foulards, Ramchundas, English Twills, and Barathwas, in stripes and reds with figures.

These are made in the regular imperial shape, also in the new narrow four in-hand so popular with the high lay-down collars.

We almost forgot about the new set of the new, which is the King Edward, a tie 38 inches long and both ends are 5 1/2 inches wide, ending in a point. This can be tied as an ascot, four-in-hand, or Windsor.

50c. 50c. 50c. 50c.

### The Spring Shirts

Soft bosoms will be more popular than ever this spring and summer. All fashions lead to the one style pattern—vertical stripes.

These will be worn with plain fronts, plaited fronts, and some plaited front and back, shirt waist effect.

The ultra-fashionable will wear shirt waists, but attachable cuffs are not in it.

50c. \$1.00 \$1.50.

### Chat in the Hat Line

The "Longley" in stiffs and softs need but a mention—they're all right.

The softs have lost no admirers, even though there has been an immense number of stiff hats sold.

The stiff hats tend to run a little higher in the crown, while the soft one wider in rim.

\$1 to \$3.00 \$1 to \$3.00

**SULLIVAN - COOK COMPANY**  
Ypsilanti - - - Michigan

## JUST ARRIVED A NEW LINE OF... SCREENS and SCREEN DOORS

OUR LINE OF...

### HAMMOCKS

.....IS COMPLETE

PRICES from 49c to \$5.50. Can suit you all.

**CHAS. O'CONNOR & CO.**  
125 CONGRESS STREET

## Growth

We have spent some money this last year, just in telling people the simple story about our coffees and why they are "the best and most for the money." We have convinced many that this is true, for they are now our customers. We have one of the largest and best coffee houses in the United States back of us. Our coffees are of the finest drinking quality. They run uniform. They are NOT HIGH PRICED. Try them and be convinced.

Our best—the Bunker Hill, Java 5c and Mocha.....3c

Puritan Java Mocha.....30c

Then we have **SUNRISE**, our 25c coffee, king of quarter coffee.

**Hopkins & Davis**  
DEPOT

## Dinnerware

in the famous **Johnson Bros. White Porcelain**

Beyond question the most popular pattern ever placed on the American market, absolutely guaranteed against crazing and sold in open stock. It wears like iron.

### 100 Piece Dinner Set...

Sold regularly at \$8.50, they go for.....\$6.98

### A Good Thing

If made known, is sure to be appreciated by our citizens. This is demonstrated by the increasing demand for our New England bread, and our delicious Ice Cream.

**Davis & Co.**  
UPTOWN

## HARRY JAMES IS MISSING

SO IS \$3,600 OF THE FUNDS OF THE ASSOCIATION.

### MEN WHO LOST ARE HOT

Warren Lewis the Only Ypsilanti Man Concerned Takes it Philosophically.

Harry James, one of the principals in the recent poolroom in the Schade block, is missing, and so is \$3,600 of the funds which belonged to the association back of the enterprise.

The business was closed up on the 30th of April on account of competition at Windsor from James' brother, Joe, and James, as the prime mover in the concern, although not the financial backer, was entrusted with the contents of the treasury to settle all outstanding obligations.

He was supposed to be busily engaged during the past two weeks in winding up the association's business, but it now develops that the debts are still unpaid, and that on Friday of last week he and the money, \$3,600 in amount, are both missing.

The losers are raging, and say they will hunt down their quondam partner and bring him to justice if they have to spend another \$3,600 in doing it.

Warren Lewis, the only Ypsilanti man concerned in the affair, corroborated the report of James' dishonesty in conversation with a reporter last evening. Lewis was actively associated with James in the management of the poolroom, and he had a little money invested, but it was not a large sum.

"He's welcome to all the money he got from me," Lewis remarked. "If he wanted it bad enough to run away with, he wanted it more than I do, so let him keep it."

Lewis has been associated with James in different enterprises for the past two years, and says that until now never had the faintest suspicion that he was crooked.

"Who contributed to the bank roll?" was asked of one of the partners in Detroit.

"McCormick put in the bulk of it," was the reply. "Con Leighton had a part and Warren Lewis the rest. James didn't put a cent in. He had a working interest of 25 per cent. We knew as soon as Joe James started across the river that it was all up with us, so we closed on the last day of April. That night there was \$3,600 in the roll which Harry brought to Detroit to square up with McCormick and Leighton. He never went near them, but skipped to Hamilton.

"Lewis called him up over there and told him to come back, that if he wasn't over \$500 shy he (Lewis) would let him have the money to keep him out of jail. McCormick also phoned him and told him to come back with what he had left and there would be no trouble, but he didn't do either. He just took to the tall timber and maybe he's got the change with him, but we think he got rid of most of it.

"But it ain't the bank roll alone—he owes plenty of others. He touched his old friend, Guy Watson of Sandwich, for \$480 that I know of and owed Archie McArdle \$125 which he borrowed.

"One day last week Ed Crowley handed him a hundred to give his brother Joe, and Harry just made it all run for him. There was no second or third money to this race, unless 'Shep' got a little. 'Shep's' name is Shepherd, and he lives in Windsor. He has been around with Harry a lot and they flew together."

## ANN ARBOR CONTROL OF YPSI POLICE

A citizen was walking up Congress street yesterday afternoon and on meeting another Ypsilanti man, both being republicans, said:

"Can you tell me who constitute that non-partisan police commission which we had tacked onto our city charter recently?"

"Yes, sir, I can," responded the Ypsilanti man.

"Well, who are they?" said the citizen.

"They are Bill Judson, Jerry Ryan and Dan Quirk," was the prompt reply.

A loud ha, ha, from a bystander first awakened the questioner to the wittiness of the remark.

### JOE COULDN'T HAVE STOOD IT

If he'd had Itching Piles. They're terribly annoying; but Bucklen's Arnica Salve will cure the worst case of piles on earth. It has cured thousands. For Injuries, Pains or Bodily Eruptions it's the best salve in the world. Price 25c a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by C. W. Rogers & Co. and Morford & Smith.

## IT WAS ALL ONLY HOT AIR

Talk About Non-Partisan Police Commission

### IT DOES NOT WORK

The Way the Strings Were Pulled to Land Favorites as Police Officers

After three days of strenuous labor, numerous buttonholings, adjournments, etc., the newly created non-partisan police commission brought forth its appointments of the police force of the city. But the result knocks the claim that the commission would be non-partisan and consequently would give the city a non-partisan police force into smithereens. However, nobody expected it would be non-partisan except such as wanted to use the obsolete idea as an argument to further their purpose and consequently no one is deceived or disappointed. The non-partisan idea is a good one if it is only carried out, but everybody knows it will not be carried into execution. The fact that two republicans and one democrat receive appointments on the police commission and two republicans and one democrat are appointed on the police force by no means meets the non-partisan idea. The best force to be had, be they all republicans or all democrats, that is the idea. It doesn't necessarily make the force better or worse to constitute the majority of democrats or vice versa. If the best force obtainable is entirely republican, it is well and good, if it is entirely democratic there should be no difference. The Argus has no kick on any appointee, but the way the non-partisan commission was thrown in the air the first time the commission had anything to do is interesting.

The following were the appointments:

Marshal—C. M. Warner.

Patrolman for west side—Thomas Ryan.

Patrolman for east side—F. J. Basom.

It is understood that the deadlock arose from the fact that Quirk and Platt were opposed to Warner for marshal; that Quirk and Allen were opposed to Ryan for deputy, and that Quirk desired to land P. W. Ross in one of the two places and that Platt insisted on Ryan being on any slate that was made.

The matter is said to have been settled by Allen and Platt's quietly coming to an understanding, which left Quirk out in the cold. Quirk made a good fight for his idea, however.

There was no dispute over Basom.

Tuesday morning Basom resigned and the commission had a vacancy to fill. This was promptly done by appointing Harvey Ferguson to the place.

It yet remains for the commission to see that their appointees faithfully perform their duties in enforcing the law. If they do everybody will be satisfied. The personnel of the force matters little if only the commission insists that they do their duty.

## DAVID UHL FILES MORTGAGES

Grand Rapids, Mich., May 14.—David E. Uhl, son of Edwin F. Uhl, has filed mortgages aggregating \$109,000 to secure paper held by half a dozen Michigan banks. These with that of the First National, Ypsilanti, \$3,500, make a total of \$50,000, which is the amount of a chattel mortgage given, covering all property in the Grand Rapids Furniture Co. This plant was erected by David Uhl at a cost of about \$200,000, with his father's assistance, and borrowed money secured by giving notes which Edwin F. Uhl indorsed.

Another mortgage on the plant for \$50,000 secures Edwin F. Uhl for money advanced when he took up \$80,000 of the company's paper in April. It is stated that this step was taken on account of the senior Uhl's critical illness, to protect both the family and the company, so that the furniture plant may be kept in operation, and reduce the indebtedness.

In the last conversation in which Edwin F. Uhl was able to take part, he said he wanted all the liabilities taken care of, and paid, but at the same time he wanted to protect his son from attacks by unscrupulous creditors. David Uhl has been prominent as a local politician of the younger set, is associated with the Perry cabinet, and has for two years held the city garbage collecting contract, which is supposed to have netted a profit of \$10,000 a year.

"Better out than in"—that humor that you notice. To be sure it's out and all out, take Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Do you take the Sentinel-Commercial. If not subscribe now.

## Black Dress Goods

Are Apparently the Same Everywhere But They Are Not

Ten cents a yard difference in price may cover a multitude of sins, of which you are only made aware, when the cheap black dress turns rusty and its quality is no more.

We have studied the black dress goods question, and experience tells us that seekers of quality will pay for it.

We have black goods of quality and you are not asked to pay a single penny more than is right.

42 inch black Cheviot, all wool.....59c yd

50 inch black Cheviot, very fine.....89c yd

54 inch black Cheviot, extra weight.....\$1.00 yd

Its hard to find a better wearing or a more stylish suit cloth than a good black Cheviot.

TAMISE—Soft clinging light weight wool stuff, very popular for summer wear.....50c, 85c

MELROSE—A peculiar seeded effect which is very durable, and a great seller. 42 inch, \$1.00 Silk warp Melrose.....\$1.50

PRUNELLAS in all qualities—They wear like a firm heavy old fashioned serge, but they are new and stylish at \$1.00, 1.25, 1.69, 1.25 42 to 48 inches wide.

BLACK ALBATROS—We have a fine one at.....50c

Satin De Chine—A substitute for taffeta silk, will wear better, is just as pretty and very much cheaper.

46 inches wide \$1.00 per yard. Heavy black Meltons for Walking

Skirts from.....45c to \$1.75 per yard

In our dress making department we are turning out lots of Skirts and Shirt Waists. We guarantee satisfaction in every particular. Bring us your work.

## DAVIS & KISHLAR

## BARGAINS

### Along The Whole Line

But we have a lot of **SPECIAL ONES** in Wall Paper just received. The best place in the county for Wall Papers, Paints and Oils is at

### FRANK SMITH & SON'S

You miss a good thing and part with money you might save if you purchase without looking at their stock. It is **NEW** and prices **Never So Low**. Please call on us.

## Frank Smith & Son

## Tea Tea Tea

Try our 40c and 50c per lb Japan Teas.

Beats them all for the price. Elegant Flavor, Beautiful Color in the cup and takes away that tired feeling when you drink it.

For sale by

**A. A. GRAVES, the Grocer**  
AT THE WHITE FRONT,

105 Congress Street,

YPSILANTI, MICH

Bell Telephone No. 51

New State Telephone No. 124.

## MAY MARVELS

We have a store well filled with May merchandise especially adapted for present and future needs, and at prices which will bring you in touch with our policy of

**Offering Reliable Dry Goods at Prices Distinctively Lowest**

Fancy Light Prints May Price, yd.....33c

Unbleached Cotton, per piece of 10 yds.....39c

Fancy Ruffled Curtains, per pair.....49c

English Torchon Laces, big value yd.....3c

Oak Curtain Poles, each.....8c

Bleached Sheets worth 60c each.....49c

Standard Dark Prints yd.....4c

Closing out all Suits and Jackets at a Big Discount.

**BERT H. COMSTOCK,** 128 CONGRESS STREET



## MILO SCHAFFER DIED MONDAY

Ex-Alderman of the Fourth  
Ward of Ypsilanti

### AN UPRIGHT MAN

Cause of the Death was Abscess  
of the Brain—One of the  
City's Best Known  
Citizens

Ex-Alderman Milo B. Schaffer died at his home, 219 Oak street, Monday morning, after a protracted illness of abscess of the brain. He was operated upon on Saturday by Dr. Clifford and stood the operation well, but his condition was such that he could not survive. He leaves a wife and a young son to mourn his loss. He was 56 years of age.

Milo B. Schaffer as elected alderman of the Fourth ward in 1899 and continued to represent his ward until a year ago, when he was defeated by Mr. Colby, the present alderman. He was a faithful and valuable member of the council and representative of his ward. He served on most of the important committees of the council and most of the 10 years of his service was on the ways and means committee. Any business entrusted to him always had the most painstaking care. He was a strictly honest man, no one ever questioning his integrity. At the time of his death he was a member of the board of public works and was a valuable member of that board. He was well liked and was a good citizen in all relations.

## PILLOW THIEVES WERE CAPTURED

It is hard accounting for the vagaries of people when they get "that kleptomaniac feeling," and police officers frequently find themselves hunting down queer cases of disregard for the mine and thine distinction, but Marshal Cremer and Constable Ross recently made a capture of a genuine rara avis in a pair of pillow thieves.

The ordinary feather pillow, and particularly the variety which frequents country hotels, is not an article to arouse the feeling of covetousness in the heart of the average person, as in hotels at least its covering is likely to be of coarse, cheap and none too strong cotton cloth, its inner casing of hideous striped material, its outline amorphous, and its "feel" lumpy and uninviting.

Cotton cloth is a staple, the striped fabric used for pillow casing is purchasable at most reasonable figures; feathers are by no means a rarity; while the labor of producing the finished article from the crude material is but trifling; consequently the great majority of people feel that their time may be put to better advantage at stealing pillows.

A certain pair of Ypsilantians do not take the generally accepted view of this matter, however, so when recently leaving the hotel at Dearborn, where they had been spending a few days, they packed with the brush, comb, tooth brush and extra articles of attire, two of the landlord's best and most highly-prized pillows.

Country hotels do not entertain so often that the latter cannot be kept track of, so it was not long before the theft had been discovered and Marshal Cremer and Constable Ross put on the track of the desperate culprits.

A heart to heart talk with the two offenders served to change their pillow opinions, and on advice of the officers the stolen treasure was shipped back to Dearborn, which with end the affair, if the landlord does not decide that the kleptos should be given a taste of the law, that the rest of the world may be warned not to go and do likewise.

## ACTION WAS TAKEN ON DEATH OF ALD. SCHAFFER

The common council and the board of public works held a special meeting at the city clerk's office Monday evening to take action relative to the death of Milo B. Schaffer, an ex-alderman and member of the board of public works.

Sumner Damon and H. M. Curtis, the two remaining members of the board of public works, and Alds. Gaudy, Moore, Worden and Van Fossen were named as active pallbearers at the funeral.

A committee was appointed to order flowers, and Sumner Damon and H. M. Curtis were appointed a committee to draft resolutions of condolence with the bereaved family.

A resolution was passed that the ex-officials be invited to attend the services in company with the present officials.

It was resolved that the office of the board of public works be draped with mourning for 30 days.

The funeral was held Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

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FRANK K. OWEN of Ypsilanti, Detroit's Pitcher.

After playing ball since boyhood at his home town, Frank Owen, son of Dr. F. W. Owen of Ypsilanti, first attracted attention as a pitcher for a regimental team while troops were in camp waiting to sweep the dons off Cuba. His work there was high class and his regiment beat all of the others at the national game. Coming back here he was tried some in 1899 and last year he again trained with the Detroiters and went away to pitch in a minor league. Manager Stallings thinks he is the making of a very good

pitcher, and this spring has been one of the most consistent winners on the team. Owen is a strong young man and has plenty of speed and nerve. He doubtless would have won last Thursday from Milwaukee but for an injury to his right hand in the eighth inning. The score stood 7 to 6 in favor of Milwaukee. Owens record in the game was three times at bat, one run, a two-bagger, two put-outs, four assists; four bases on balls, one wild pitch, two strike outs. Ypsilanti is proud of him.

and Bricketts, the high school pitcher about divided honors, but in their support there was a wide difference.

Innings ..... 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 R  
High school ..... 2 1 3 0 2 0 4 1 \*—E  
Reserves ..... 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 5 0—C

The most satisfactory game of the trio was the match between the city team and Cherryhill, in which the Ypsilantians were making their first appearance of the season, and in which they won by 17 to 8.

Those who have been keeping an eye on the daily practice of the city men for the past few weeks were confident in their predictions that the team would prove a strong one, and yesterday's game was all in confirmation of such a prophecy.

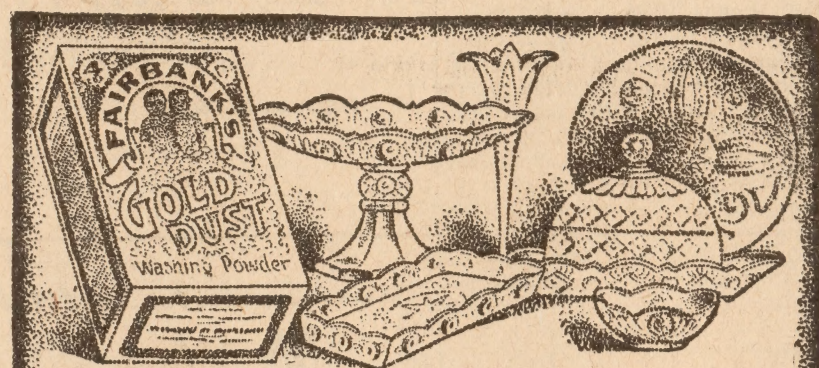
The line-up has not yet been definitely determined, and numerous shifts were made in the course of the nine innings, but notwithstanding this handicap to accurate playing but few errors were scored by the cityites.

The game was devoid of sensational features, with teams playing steady ball, without brilliant plays or costly errors.

Clifford, the new pitcher for Ypsi, had the better of the exchange or courtesies with McCarthy, the Cherryhill twirler, as he allowed but four base hits, struck out ten men and gave five bases on balls, while McCarthy permitted himself to be hit safely twelve times, struck out one and gave five men bases on balls.

The Ypsilanti line-up was as follows: Pitcher—Clifford. Catcher and second base—Coile. Short-stop—Hammond. First base—Pearce. Second base and catcher—Stoll. Third base—Schlappacasse. Left field—F. Ostrander. Center field—H. Ostrander. Right field—Monroe.

STOPS THE COUGH  
AND WORKS OFF THE COLD  
Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure cold in one day. No cure, no pay. Price 25 cents.



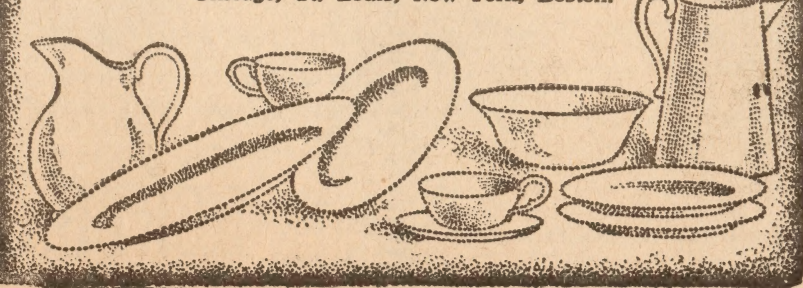
Yes, the same

## GOLD DUST Washing Powder

that brightens your silver and cut glass will clean the Kitchen Crockery. Gold Dust is a dirt destroyer, nothing more. It never harms the article it comes in contact with. It simply makes it clean. For greatest economy buy the large package.

The N. K. Fairbank Company,

Chicago, St. Louis, New York, Boston.



## ELABORATE GOWNS.

Ruffles Are Many, and There Is a Return to Second Empire Modes.

Just at the present moment fashion is showing some wonderful vagaries, and one feels more than exactly sees the points of departure. There are many small and some large signs which show the trend of the styles toward those in vogue during the first years of the reign of the Empress Eugenie in France. There are no hoops, to be sure, but the skirts are growing wider and not by small degrees. They are shirred around the hips, and the gathers are sewed to the bottom of the waist. The skirts are also much larger around and not so long in the center of the back. As to the material, it is anything one wishes and can afford. Some recent and elegant importations show skirts of all sorts of lace over silk, and nearly all of these have flounces of some kind, and we all know that flounces were the principal thing in the days of Eugenie. I noted in one large establishment a black dotted net overdress with four narrow flounces of black chiffon. It is astonishing to see how this material holds its popularity for dress trimming. The black net has at distances of half a yard stripes wrought in the pattern, and these run down to the flounces. Between these on each front side breadth are designs made of a handsome pattern of black chantilly. One row of the same heads the flounces. This skirt is made very ample, and the lace overdress is gathered at the waist line. The



CREPE GOWN.

lace blouse and has a black velvet belt and some small bows of the same at the shoulder and at the elbow, where the sleeve ends with a ruffle. The gown is lined with ivory white silk. Another striking dress is made of deep red organdie. The skirt is very ample and is trimmed about half way down with a Dewey flounce, which in turn is ornamented with two ruffles, each three inches wide. Rows of narrow black lace are set along all the edges and down the rest of the skirt at intervals of three inches. The whole waist is shirred very closely in horizontal lines as far as the bust and perpendicularly on the yoke. This is finished with an old fashioned bertha of the organdie and edged with chiffon and lace. The sleeves end at the elbow in flowing shape, but there are undersleeves of black chiffon. The belt is made of a twist of rich black satin ribbon with a bow.

To show just what a hold the Eugenie flounces have taken I will tell of one more such gown and, behold, the price is \$1,000! The foundation of this creation is of crisp white taffeta and it is made with a train quite half a yard long, although it is intended for an outdoor costume. Around the training portion there are four flounces, each scarcely an inch longer than the other. This is done to give the proper duffiness to that part. All the rest of the flounces, and there are 13 of them, are three inches deep and overlap. At the left side these are so arranged that one is draped over the last and so on to the top, which makes a very novel effect. Each flounce has two rows of very fine black chantilly lace about half an inch wide gathered to the chiffon flounces. Did I say the flounces are all of chiffon? They are. The blouse waist is of finely plaited chiffon over the taffeta, and over this is a bolero of black lace and still above this is a trimming of white point. The sleeves come but to the elbow, and there are two deep ruffles of white plaited chiffon some six or eight inches deep, cut up on the top, to show the whole of the arm to the bend of the elbow. The high stock is of white, with a little black chenille to finish it. At the belt line there is a large and rich ornament of black chenille and black pearl beads and this hangs down to the knees. Another and smaller one was put upon the waist. This

dress is so really elegant that it has seemed a duty to describe it in detail so that any lady may have one like it, or at least modeled after the original design. In any of the light white goods it would be quite as pretty, although not so costly. In the

MOIRE DINNER DRESS, soft pineapple linen it would be extremely dainty. Any very soft stuff would be suitable. The woman who has flounces to the waist now is in the latest style for thin stuffs, and she who has a little postilion tail to the basque or blouse of her tailor suit is equally stylish.

After many days the beautiful moire gowns for grand occasions and ceremonious functions have been revived. In the illustration is a representation of a superb moire in a silvery blue so rich that it folds into forms to drive an artist mad with desire to paint it. This is overlaid with a splendid lace and silver applique. The waist is in the inevitable blouse shape, but cut pompadour shape in the neck, and this part is ornamented with straps of velvet ribbon to match the deepest shade in the moire. The sleeves are almost as old as the hills. The skirt, like all skirts intended for evening wear, is quite long and is deeply ornamented with the applique.

HENRIETTE ROUSSEAU.

## SCOTT'S EMULSION

is a food medicine for the baby that is thin and not well nourished and for the mother whose milk does not nourish the baby.

It is equally good for the boy or girl who is thin and pale and not well nourished by their food; also for the anæmic or consumptive adult that is losing flesh and strength.

In fact, for all conditions of wasting, it is the food medicine that will nourish and build up the body and give new life and energy when all other means fail.

Should be taken in summer as well as winter.

50c. and \$1.00, all druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

### SPECIAL ROUND TRIP RATES.

Commencing May 5th, and until otherwise advised, the Michigan Central will sell round trip tickets to all points on its lines each Sunday, tickets good returning on date of sale, at a single fare for the round trip.

apr29-4wks B. M. DAMON, Agent.

### A Setback.

"Well, Jimmie, do you want grandpa and pa and ma and Aunt Carrie to take you to the circus?"

"No, pa, I'd rather go 'th Tommy Dobbis."—Chicago Record-Herald.

### Eternal Vigilance in Massachusetts.

"What's all that noise about?" "That's a band of local spinsters galloping to the railway station. An unmarried man is expected by the next train."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### What They're For.

Patience—Don't you think eyeglasses improve her looks? Patrice—I should hope so. That's what they're for!—Yonkers Statesman.

### A Veterinary's First Case.



"Why are you so out of sorts, Herberbauer? You ought to be pleased that your son has at last become a veterinary!"

"That's just it! He was studying so long that I had to sell all my cows but one, and then he gave that one some medicine, and it died!"

### OLD SOLDIER'S EXPERIENCE

M. M. Austin, a civil war veteran, of Winchester, Ind., writes: "My wife was sick a long time in spite of good doctor's treatment, but was wholly cured by Dr. King's New Life Pills, which worked wonders for her health." They always do. Try them. Only 25c at C. W. Rogers & Co.'s and Morford & Smith's drug stores.

## DON'T TOBACCO SPT AND SMOKE Your Lifeaway!

You can be cured of any form of tobacco using easily, be made well, strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor by taking **NO-TO-BAC**, that makes weak men strong. Many gain ten pounds in ten days. Over **500,000** cured. All druggists. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and advice FREE. Address **STERLING REMEDY CO.**, Chicago or New York.

## Some Reasons

Why You Should Insist on Having

### EUREKA HARNESS OIL

Unequaled by any other. Renders hard leather soft. Especially prepared. Keeps out water. A heavy bodied oil.

### HARNESS

An excellent preservative. Reduces cost of your harness. Never burns the leather; its efficiency is increased. Secures best service. Stitches kept from breaking.

**OIL** is sold in all Localities. Manufactured by Standard Oil Company.

### For the

## "GRIP."

Mineral Baths.

They stop the grip.

As a tonic for the after effects they cannot be beaten.

## YPSILANTI

## SAVINGS

## BANK

## Primroses.

Having a large lot on hand, which I do not wish to carry over, I offer my

### Choice Primroses

At a reduction of one fourth from regular value. Come and see them and you will buy.

## G. F. KRZYSSKE,

State Phone 26.

FLORIST

## ILLINOIS CENTRAL

Runs Two Solid Vestibuled Trains Daily

### Diamond Special

NIGHT TRAIN

### Daylight Special

DAY TRAIN

between Chicago and St. Louis.

Free Reclining Chair Cars, Pullman Buffet Parlor Cars, Pullman Buffet Open and Compartment Sleeping Cars. See that your ticket between Chicago and St. Louis reads via Illinois Central Railroad.

It can be obtained of your local ticket agent. A. H. HANSON, G. P. A., Ill. Cent. R. R. Chicago 311

## Burlington Route

"ONE-night-on-the-road trains" from both Chicago and St. Louis to

## Denver

"That Buffet-Library-Smoking Car on the Burlington's Chicago-Denver Limited is great. It's a genuine delight to settle down in one of those big comfortable library chairs. In the Dining Car the exquisite neatness and niceness of the napery makes a good meal taste all the better, and I never saw such a lot of well-trained waiters."—Interview with a prominent merchant.

### "Colorado" "California"

Are the titles of valuable descriptive booklets which can be had for six cents in postage each by sending to F. S. EUSTIS, General Passenger Agent C. B. & Q. R. R., CHICAGO

### 50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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# AN ENGLISH WOMAN'S LOVE LETTERS.

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## LETTER LXI.

You are very ill, they tell me. Beloved, it is such kindness in them to have regard for the wish they disapprove and to let me know. Knowledge is the one thing needful whose lack has deprived me of my happiness. The express image of sorrow is not so terrible as the foreboding doubt of it. Not because you are ill, but because I know something definitely about you. I am happier today, a little nearer to a semblance of service to you in my helplessness. How much I wish you well, even though that might again carry you out of my knowledge! And, though death might bring you nearer than life now makes possible, I pray to you, dearest, not to die. It is not right that you should die yet, with a mistake in your heart which a little more life might clear away.

Praying for your dear eyes to remain open, I realize suddenly how much hope still remains in me, where I thought none was left. Even your illness I take as a good omen, and the thought of you, weak as a child and somewhat like one in your present state with no brain for deep thinking, comes to my heart to be cherished endlessly. There you lie, beloved, brought home to my imagination as never since the day we parted. And the thought comes to the rescue of my helpless longing—that it is as little children that men get brought into the kingdom of heaven. Let that be the medicine and outcome of your sickness, my own beloved. I hold my breath with hope that I shall have word of you when your hand has strength again to write, for I know that in sleepless nights and in pain you will be unable not to think of me.

Ah, my own one beloved, whom I have loved so openly and so secretly, if you were as I think some other men are I could believe that I had given you so much of my love that you had tired of me because I had made no favor of it, but had let you see that I was your faithful subject and servant till death, so that after 20 years you, chancing upon an empty day in your life, might come back and find me still yours, as tomorrow, if you came, you would.

My pride died when I saw love looking out of your eyes at me, and it has not come back to me now that I see you no more. I have no wish that it should. In all ways possible I would wish to be as I was when you loved me and seek to change nothing except as you bid me.

## LETTER LXII.

So I have seen you, beloved, again after fearing that I never should. A day's absence from home has given me this great fortune.

The pain of it was less than it might have been, since our looks did not meet. To have seen your eyes shut out their recognition of me would have hurt me too much. I must have cried out against such a judgment. But you passed by the window without knowing, your face not raised. So little changed, yet you have been ill. Arthur tells me everything. He knows I must have any word of you that goes begging.

Oh, I hope you are altogether better, happier! An illness helps some people. The worst of their sorrow goes with the health that breaks down under it, and they come out purged into a clearer air and are made whole for a fresh trial of life.

I hear that you are going quite away, and my eyes bless this chance to have embraced you once again. Your face is the kindest I have ever seen. Even your silence while I looked at you seemed a grace instead of a cruelty. What kindness, I said to myself, even if it be mistaken kindness, must have sealed those dear lips not to tell me of my unworth.

Oh, if I could see once into the brain of it all! No one but myself knows how good you are. How can I, then, be so unworthy of you? Did you think I would not surrender to anything you wished? Ah, dear face, how hungry you have made me! The more that I think you are not yet so happy as I could wish, as I could make you—I say it foolishly—yet if you would trust me, I am sure.

Oh, how tired loving you makes me! Physically I grow weary with the ache to have you in my arms. And I dream—I dream always—the shadows of former kindness that never grow warm enough to clasp me before I wake. Yours, dearest, waking or sleeping.

## LETTER LXIII.

Do you remember, beloved, when you came on your birthday, you said I was to give you another birthday present of your own choosing, and I promised? And it was that we were to do for the whole day what I wished. You were not to be asked to choose.

You said then that it was the first time I had ever let you have your own way, which was to see me by myself independently of you, as if such a self existed.

You will never see what I write now, and I did not do then any of the things

I most wished, for first I wished to kneel down and kiss your hands and feet, and you would not have liked that. Even now that you love me no more, you would not like me to do such a thing. A woman can never do as she likes when she loves—there is no such thing until he shows it to her or she divines it. I loved you, I loved you—that was all I could do, and all I wanted to do.

You have kept my letters? Do you read them over? I wonder, and do they tell you differently about me, now that you see me with new eyes? Ah, no, you dare not look at them. They tell too much truth! How can love letters ever cease to be the winged things they were when they first came? I fancy mine sick to death for want of your light to rest on, but never less loving.

If you would read them again, you would come back to me. Those little notes of happiness would be too strong for you. And so you lay them in a cruel grave of lavender—"Lavender for forgetfulness" might be another song for Ophelia to sing.

I am weak with writing to you. I have written too long. This is twice to-day.

I do not write to make myself more miserable—only to fill up my time.

When I go about something definite, I can do it. To ride or read alone to the old people or sit down at meals with them is very easy, but I cannot make employment for myself. That requires too much effort of invention and will, and I have only will for one thing in life—to get through it and no invention to the purpose. Oh, beloved, in the grave I shall lie forever with a lock of your hair in my hand. I wonder if beyond there one sees anything? My eyes ache today from the pain and the point where I missed you.

## LETTER LXIV.

Dearest—It is dreadful to own that I was glad at first to know that you and your mother were no longer together, glad of something that must mean pain to you. I am not now. When you were ill, I did a wrong thing. From her something came to me which I returned. I would do much to undo that act now, but this has fixed it forever. With it were a few kind words. I could not bear to accept praise from her. All went back to her. Oh, poor thing, poor thing! If I ever had an enemy, I thought it was she. I do not think so now. Those who seem cold seldom are. I hope you were with her at the last. She loved you beyond any word that was in her nature to utter, and the young are hard on the old without knowing it. We were two people, she and I, whose love clashed jealously over the same object, and we both failed. She is the first to get rest.

## LETTER LXV.

My Dear—I dream of you now every night, and you are always kind, always just as I knew you, the same without a shadow of change.

I cannot picture you anyhow else, though my life is full of the silence you have made. My heart seems to have stopped on the last beat the sight of your handwriting gave it.

I dare not bid you come back now. Sorrow has made me a stranger to myself. I could not look at you and say, "I am your star." I could not believe it if I said it. Two women have inhabited me, and the one here now is not the one you knew and loved. Their one likeness is that they both have loved the same man, the one certain that her love was returned and the other certain of nothing. What a world of difference lies in that!

I have to realize now that I have become the greatest possible failure in life, a woman who has lost her "share of the world." I try to shape myself to it.

It is deadly when a woman's sex, what was once her glory, reveals itself to her as an all containing loss. I realized myself fully only when I was with you, and now I can't undo it. You gone, I lean against a shadow and feel myself forever falling, drifting to no end, a Francesca without a Paolo. Well, it must be some comfort that I do not drag you with me. I never believed myself a "strong" woman. Your lightest wish shaped me to its liking. Now you have molded me with your own image and superscription and have cast me away.

Are not the die and the coin that come from it only two sides of the same form? There is not a hair's breadth anywhere between their surfaces where they lie, the one inclosing the other, yet part them, and the light strikes on them how differently. That is a mere condition of light. Join them in darkness where the light cannot strike, and they are the same—the two faces of a single form. So you and I,

dear, when we are dead, shall come together again, I trust. Or are we to come back to each other defaced and warped out of our true conjunction? I think not, for if you have changed, if soul can ever change, I shall be melted again by your touch and flow to meet all the change that is in you, since my true self is to be you.

Oh, you, my beloved, do you wake happy, either with or without thoughts

of me? I cannot understand, but I trust that it may be so. If I could have a reason why I have so passed out of your life, I could endure it better. What was in me that you did not wish? What was in you that I must not wish for evermore? If the root of this separation was in you, if in God's will it was ordered that we were to love and without loving less afterward be parted, I could acquiesce so willingly. But it is this knowing nothing that overwhelms me. I strain my eyes for sight and can't see. I reach out my hands for the sunlight and am given great handfuls of darkness. I said to you the sun had dropped out of my heavens. My dear, my dear, is this darkness indeed you? Am I in the mold with my face to yours, receiving the close impression of a misery in which we are at one? Are you, dearest, hungering and thirsting for me as I now for you?

I wonder what to the starving and drought stricken the taste of death can be like! Do all the rivers of the world run together to the lips then, and all its fruits strike suddenly to the taste when the long deprivation ceases to be a want? Or is it simply a ceasing of hunger and thirst, an antidote to it all? I may know soon. How very strange if at the last I forget to think of you!

## LETTER LXVI.

Dearest—Every day I am giving myself a little more pain than I need—for the sake of you. I am giving myself your letters to read again day by day as I received them. Only one day, so that I have still something left to look forward to tomorrow, and, oh, dearest, what unanswerable things they have now become, those letters which I used to answer so easily!

All your tenderness then seems to be cruelly now, only seems, dearest, for I still say, I do say, that it is not so. I know it is not so. I, who know nothing else, know that. So I look every day at one of these monstrous contradictions and press it to my heart till it becomes reconciled with the pain that is there always.

Indeed you love me. That I see now. Words which I took so much for granted then have a strange force now that I look back at them. You did love, and I, who did not realize it enough then, realize it now when you no longer do.

And the commentary on all this is that one letter of yours, which I say over and over to myself sometimes when I cannot pray: "There is no fault in you. The fault is elsewhere. I can no longer love you as I did. All that was between us must be at an end. For your good and mine the only right thing is to say goodbye without meeting. I know you will not forget me, but you will forgive me, even because of the great pain I cause you. You are the most generous woman I have known. If it would comfort you to blame me for this, I would beg you to do it. But I know you better and ask you to believe that it is my deep misfortune rather than my fault that I can be no longer your lover as, God knows, I was once, I dare not say how short a time ago. To me you remain what I always found you—the best and most true hearted woman a man could pray to meet."

This, dearest, I say and say and write down now lest you have forgotten it. For your writing of it and all the rest of you that I have goes with me to the grave. How superstitious we are of our bodies after death! I, as if I believed that I should ever rise or open my ears to any sound again! I do not, yet it comforts me to make sure that certain things shall go with me to dissolution.

Truly, dearest, I believe grief is a great deceiver and that no one quite wishes not to exist. I have no belief in future existence, yet I wish it so much—to exist again outside all this failure of my life. For at present I have done you no good at all, only evil.

And I hope now and then that writing thus to you I am not writing altogether in vain. If I can see sufficiently at the last to say: Send him these, it will be almost like living again. For surely you will love me again when you see how much I have suffered—and suffered because I would not let thought of you go.

Could you dream, beloved, reading this, that there is bright sunlight streaming over my paper as I write?

## LETTER LXVII.

Do you forgive me for coming into your life, beloved? I do not know in what way I can have hurt you, but I know that I have. Perhaps without knowing it we exchange salves for the wounds we have given and received? Dearest, I trust those I send reach you. I send them, wishing till I grow weak.

I have brought in a wild rose to lay here in love's cenotaph, among all my thoughts of you. It comes from a graveyard full of "little deaths." I remember once sending you a flower from the same place when love was still fortunate with us. I must have been reckless in my happiness to do that!

Beloved, if I could speak or write out all my thoughts till I had emptied myself of them, I feel that I should rest. But there is no emptying the brain by thinking. Things thought come to be thought again over and over, and more and more fresh come in their train. Children and grandchildren, generations of them, sprung from the old stock. I have many thoughts now, born of my love for you, that never came when we were together—grandchildren of our days of courtship. Some of them are set down here, but others escape and will never see your face!

If (poor word, it has the sound, but no hope of a future life); still if you should ever come back to me and want, as you would want, to know something of the life in between I could put these letters that I keep into your hands and

trust them to say for me that no day have I been truly—that is to say, willingly—out of your heart. When Richard Fevrel comes back to his wife, do you remember how she takes him to see their child which till then he had never seen—and its likeness to him as it lies asleep? Dearest, have I not been as true to you in all that I leave here written?

If, when I come to my finish, I get any truer glimpse of your mind and am sure of what you would wish, I will leave word that these shall be sent to you. If not, I must suppose knowledge is still delayed, not that it will not reach you.

Sometimes I try still not to wish to die. For my poor body's sake I wish well to have its last chance of coming to pass. It is the unhappy unfulfilled clay of life, I think, which robbed of its share of things set ghosts to walk—mistakes which rise out of a ground that has not worked out its fruitfulness to take the shape of old desires. If I leave a ghost, it will take your shape, not mine, dearest, for it will be "as trees walking" that the "lovers of trees" will come back to earth. Browning did not know that. Some one else, not Browning, has worded it for us: A lover of trees far away sends his soul back to the country that has lost him, and there "the traveler, marveling why, halts on the bridge to hear-ken how soft the poplars sigh," not knowing that it is the lover himself who sighs in the trees all night. That is how the ghosts of real love come back into the world. The ghosts of love and the ghosts of hatred must be quite different. These bring fear, and those none. Come to me, dearest, in the blackest night, and I will not be afraid.

How strange that when one has suffered most it is the poets (those who are supposed to sing) who best express things for us! Yet singing is the thing I feel least like. If ever a heart once woke up to find itself full of time, it was mine. Now you have drawn all the song out of it, emptied it dry, and I go to the poets to read epitaphs. I think it is their cruelty that appeals to me—they can sing of grief! O hard hearts!

'Good night! At your head, at your feet, is there any room for me tonight, beloved?

## LETTER LXVIII.

Dearest—The thought keeps troubling me how to give myself to you most if you should ever come back for me when I am no longer here. These poor letters are all that I can leave. Will they tell you enough of my heart?

Oh, into that wish any wish that you like, and it is there already! My heart, dearest, only moves in the wish to be what you desire.

Yet I am conscious that I cannot give unless you shall choose to take, and though I write myself down each day your willing slave I cry my wares in a market where there is no bidder to hear me.

Dearest, though my whole life is yours, it is little you know of it. My wish would be to have every year of my life blessed by your consciousness of it. Barely a year of me is all that you have truly to remember, though I think five summers at least came to flower and withered in that one.

I wish you knew my whole life. I cannot tell it. It was too full of infinitely small things. Yet what I can remember I would like to tell now, so that some day perhaps, perhaps, my childhood here and there be warmed long after its death by your knowledge coming to it and discovering in it more than you knew before.

How I long, dearest, that what I write may look up some day and meet your eye! Beloved, then, however faded the ink may have grown, I think the spirit of my love will remain fresh in it. I kiss you on the lips with every word. The thought of "goodbye" is never to enter here. It is a revivifier forever and ever; "love, love," and "meet again!" the words we put into the thrush's song on a day, you will remember, when all the world for us was a garden.

Dearest, what can I tell you of older days—little things they must be—I will, and I know that if you ever come to value them at all their littleness will make them doubly welcome, just as to know that you were once called a "gallous young hound" by people whom you plagued when a boy was to me a darling discovery. All at once I caught my childhood's imaginary comrade to my young spirit's heart and kissed him, brow and eyes.

Good night, good night! Tomorrow I will find you some earliest memory. The dew of Hermon be on it when you come to it if ever!

Oh, beloved, could you see into my heart now or I into yours time would grow to nothing for us, and my childhood would stay unwritten!

From far and near I gather my thoughts of you for the kiss I cannot give. Good night, dearest.

## LETTER LXIX.

Beloved—I remember my second birthday. I am quite sure of it, because my third I remember so infinitely well. Then I was taken in to see Arthur lying in baby bridal array of lace fringes and gauze and received in my arms held up for me by Nannan the awful weight and imperial importance of his small body.

I think from the first I was told of him as my "brother"—cousin I have never been able to think him. But all this belongs to my third. On my second I remember being on a floor of roses, and they told me if I would go across to a cupboard and pull it open there would be something there waiting for me. And it was on all fours that I went all eagerness across great patches of rose pattern till I had butted my way through a door left ajar and found in a cardboard box of bright tinsel and flowers two little wax babes in the wood living.

I think they gave me my first sense of color, except perhaps the rose carpet which came earlier, and they remained for quite a long time the most beautiful thing I knew. It is strange that I cannot remember what became of them, for I am sure I neither broke nor lost them. Perhaps it was done for me. Arthur came afterward, the tomb of many of my early joys and the maker of so many new ones. He, dearest, is the one, the only one, who has seen the tears that belong truly to you, and he blesses me with such wonderful patience when I speak your name, allowing that perhaps I know better than he. And after the wax babies I had him for my third birthday.

## LETTER LXX.

Beloved—I think that small children see very much as animals must do—just the parts of things which have a direct influence on their lives and no memory outside that. I remember the kindness or frowns of faces in early days far more than the faces themselves, and it is quite a distinct and later memory that I have of standing within a doorway and watching my mother pass down stairs unconscious of my being there and then for the first time studying her features and seeing in them a certain solitude and distance which I had never before noticed—I suppose because I had never before thought of looking at her when she was not concerned with me.

It was this unobservance of actual features, I imagine, which made me think all gray haired people alike and find a difficulty in recognizing those who called, except generically as callers—people who kissed me and whom therefore I liked to see.

One, I remember, for no reason unless because she had a brown face, I mistook from a distance for my Aunt Dolly and bounded into the room where she was sitting, with a cry of rapture. And it was my earliest conscious test of politeness when I found out my mistake not to cry over it in the kind but very inferior presence to that one I had hoped for.

I suppose also that many sights which have no meaning to children go happily quite out of memory and that what our early years leave for us in the mind's lavender are just the tidbits of life or the first blows to our intelligence—things which did matter and mean much.

Corduroys came early into my life—their color and the queer earthy smell of those which particularly concerned me—because I was picked up from a fall and tenderly handled by a rough workman so clothed whom I regarded for a long time afterward as an adorable object. He and I lived to my recognition of him as a wizened, scrubby, middle aged man, but remained good friends after the romance was over. I don't know when the change in my sense of beauty took place as regards him.

I think as a child the small ground flowers of spring took a larger hold upon me than any others, I was so close to them. Roses I don't remember till I was 4 or 5, but crocus and snowdrop seem to have been in my blood from the very beginning of things, and I remember likening the green inner petals of the snowdrop to the skirts of some ballet dancing dolls, which danced themselves out of sight before I was 4 years old.

Snappdragons, too, I remember as if with my first summer. I used to feed them with bits of their own green leaves, believing faithfully that those months must need food of some sort. When I became more thoughtful, I ceased to make cannibals of them, but I think I was less convinced then of the digestive process. I don't know when I left off feeding snappdragons. I think calceolarias helped to break me of the habit, for I found they had no throats to swallow with.

In much the same way as sights that have no meaning leave no traces, so I suppose do words and sounds. It was many years before I overheard in the sense of taking in a conversation by elders not meant for me, though once in my innocence I hid under the table during the elders' late dinner and came out at dessert, to which we were always allowed to come down, hoping to be an amusing surprise to them. And I could not at all understand why I was scolded, for indeed I had heard nothing at all, though no doubt plenty that was unsuitable for a child's ears had been said and was on the elders' minds when they upbraided me.

Dearest, such a long ago, and all these smallest of small things I remember again to lay them up for you, all the child parentage of me whom you loved once and will again if ever these come to you.

Bless my childhood, dearest. It did not know it was lonely of you, as I know of myself now. And yet I have known you and know you still, so am the more blessed. Good night.

(To be continued.)

In the spring the birds are singing  
As they build their summer home,  
Blades of grass and buds are springing,  
O'er the mead the cattle roam.

In the spring your blood is freighted  
With the germs that cause disease,  
Humors, boils, are designated  
Signals warning you of these.  
In the spring that tired feeling  
Makes you every duty shirk,  
Makes you feel like begging, stealing,  
Rather than engage in work.

But there's something known that  
Will a  
Man to health and vigor lead.  
You will find Hood's Sarsaparilla  
Just exactly what you need.

## CASTORIA.

Bears the  
Signature  
of  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Castoria.

# Contagious Blood Poison

There is no poison so highly contagious, so deceptive and so destructive. Don't be too sure you are cured because all external signs of the disease have disappeared, and the doctor says you are well. Many persons have been dosed with Mercury and Potash for months or years, and pronounced cured—to realize when too late that the disease was only covered up—

**Like Begets Like.** driven from the surface to break out again, and to their sorrow and mortification find those nearest and dearest to them have been infected by this loathsome disease, for no other poison is so surely transmitted from parent to child as this. Often a bad case of Rheumatism, Catarrh, Scrofula or severe skin disease, an old sore or ulcer developing in middle life, can be traced to blood poison contracted in early **The Sin of the Parent.** life, for it remains smoldering in the system forever, unless properly treated and driven out in the beginning. S. S. S. is the only antidote for this peculiar virus, the only remedy known that can overcome it and drive it out of the blood, and it does this so thoroughly and effectually that there is never a return of the disease to embarrass you afterwards.

**SSS** cures Contagious Blood Poison in any and all stages; contains no mineral to break down your constitution; it is purely vegetable and the only blood purifier known that cleanses the blood and at the same time builds up the general health.

Our little book on contagious blood poison is the most complete and instructive ever issued; it not only tells all about this disease, but also how to cure yourself at home. It is free and should be in the hands of everyone seeking a cure. Send for it.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

## BEWARE OF OINTMENTS FOR CATARRH THAT CONTAIN MERCURY

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

## BOUND TO COMMIT SUICIDE

THOMAS TEDDER AN OLD MAN  
OF AUGUSTA

Says That He will Turn His Family  
Out if They Don't Let Him Alone

Some days ago there was a report on the streets that Thomas Tedder of Augusta tried to commit suicide by hanging himself in his barn. He was discovered, however, just in time to save his life. Yesterday there was another report that he had tried it by cutting his throat. It is said he has threatened to burn his family out of their home if they don't let him alone and allow him to finish the job. He is an old man, probably 80 years of age, and it is thought he is a little deranged. He has lived in Augusta many years.

## SUFFERING RARELY EQUALLED.

Frontier, Mich.—Mr. W. D. Bailey, a well-known merchant of this place, says: "I would be very ungrateful not to make known what Dr. Chase's Ointment has done for me. For upwards of 15 years I have suffered untold misery with the piles. I have been treated and operated upon repeatedly without result, and for five years have had to inject warm water in order to pass anything without almost killing me. One day, seeing Dr. Chase's advertisement, I wrote him about my case, and he sent me a box of Ointment. I used it as directed, and now, six months later, I can safely say that I am perfectly cured."

Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment is positively guaranteed to cure piles in any form, eczema, salt rheum, and any of the terrible itching skin diseases now so common. A free sample box will be given to any sufferer who will enclose a stamp for postage. 50c a box, all druggists, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medical Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

## German Humor.

Hans had the rheumatism very badly in his feet. He suffered intensely. "Thank heaven," he exclaimed, "that I was sent into the world with only two feet." It was something to be thankful for, but had he used Ath-lo-phoros he need not have suffered at all. One bottle will show immediate relief, and a few bottles will absolutely cure. This applies to all of the different kinds of Rheumatism, Neuralgia included. Do not "Thank heaven" your trouble is no worse, but get rid of what trouble you have. The Athlophoros Co., of New Haven, Conn., issue a book on Rheumatism which will be sent free on application. It leaves no excuse for suffering.

## Ath-lo-phoros

Quickly Cures  
RHEUMATISM

Sold by Druggists. Booklet Sent Free.  
THE ATHLOPHOROS CO., New Haven, Conn.



## MASSES INDIFFERENT.

The question which was started some time ago "Why not preach the Gospel?" has been receiving much attention at the hands of the preachers throughout the country. But it is doubtful whether the masses are hungry for the gospel. If they are there is certainly no reason why they cannot find it. There are no evidences that the churches would be filled if the gospel were preached. Dr. Crandall, of Chicago, speaking on the subject last Sunday seems to have placed the matter about right. He said in part:

"Possibly the masses prefer to hear of God's love and the glories of the unseen life, rather than to be told that they are wrong and must get right; but they show no overwhelming anxiety to hear even the sweet song of divine love. The fact is that from the time of Jesus until now the multitudes have been largely indifferent to spiritual things. The material and sensual pre-empt the soul.

"Jesus had to seek in order to save, and so have all those who have helped humanity. Only the few hunger and thirst after righteousness. Most men believe in God and the future life, but few are willing to govern their lives by God's law.

"Nothing is more evident than that the personal element in the preacher has most to do with the size of his following. He may deny the incarnation, the resurrection, the reality of sin, and yet attract the many by his personal power. Another man may be absolutely faithful to the truth, and gain the attention of only a few.

"The daily press claims that it reports sermons upon 'topics of the times' because its readers desire the new rather than the old. If the masses do not care for a gospel sermon as reported in the newspaper, why should it be imagined that they are hungry for it as delivered in a church?

"The implicit assumption that a crowd means great spiritual profit is unwarranted. Jesus did his most effective work face to face with the individual. Men are not saved in platoons. A great congregation may mean small spiritual results; a small congregation may mean great influence for righteousness. It is not size but spiritual quality that tells the story. One thing is certain, the masses are not hungry for the gospel, nor will they become so until the great currents of life, as revealed in human history, are absolutely reversed."

If any goody-goody, unsophisticated republican really thinks Bill Judson is a has-been in Washtenaw county political circles, he should study his latest move in Ann Arbor. The appointment of Frank Stivers as city attorney is a bit of Judson finesse that smacks of his old time methods and indicates that he does not consider Mayor Copeland as having been born again. He evidently considers him outside those who willingly display the collar of Judson servitude. 'Twas a nice little story that was worked on the young man who assumed the duties of mayor during Mayor Copeland's absence, that the mayor desired to dodge the appointment of a city attorney. The trick was a clever one and it looks to the Argus as though it has the law on its side all right. It would be a mighty queer proceeding if the mayor has the right to veto the appointments of the acting mayor. If he can do that, may he not veto his own appointments after they have been approved by the council? But though the mayor be on the hip, the fact remains that the whole proceeding was a bit of pure Judsonite politics and is scarcely calculated to heal differences within the republican fold. Of course, knowing the ethics of republican politics, Mayor Copeland should have remained right on his perch if he desired to exercise the functions of his office. He should have known, as he now knows, that no such thing as "the proprieties" have any place in the republican code of ethics. "Get the loaves and fishes" is the sum total of republican morality. The mayor's sensibilities may have been shocked, but he certainly knows more. He has run up against Judsonism in a way that he will not soon forget. He is up against the real thing now. If he desires to continue to perform the mayor's duties he would better get alongside Billy, or else give up all business that will take him outside the limits of his kingdom during his term of service. At least it is reasonably certain that Mayor Copeland will not depend any more upon "the proprieties." That idea is not in the Judson dictionary.

France has at last made a definite offer to sell the Panama canal at its appraised value. Unfortunately J. Pierpont Morgan is away from home, and the rest of us haven't the money.

Minister Wu is trying to get American financiers to lend China the money with which to pay that indemnity. Wu is a shrewd old boy. He knows that any country that has lent several hundred millions to China will be most energetic in preserving its territorial entirety.

Ypsilanti's new non-partisan police commission demonstrated the first time it had any function to perform that its name is a misnomer. It established the fact beyond cavil that merit in a candidate cuts no figure, but that partisanship and pull are the whole thing. The few who still dream that anywhere in the American system of government there is or can be a public service of merit, public officials selected on the merit principle and retained in position because of that merit, are not a part of the procession.

The present legislature will probably be known in history as the "ripper legislature." That would certainly be a most appropriate name. It is the first in the history of Michigan to lend itself to purely partisan legislation whose sole purpose is to overthrow political enemies who have become too popular with the people. To do this local rights have been invaded in the most shameful fashion. The ripper legislation has been most reprehensible. It has been dictated by leaders who are more reprehensible and crooked. Such legislation ordinarily reacts upon those responsible for it. It remains to be seen whether it will in this instance or not. They certainly would with a people avert for the protection of their constitutional rights, but with a people so largely given over to the pursuit of money the result may be very different. Our people have become so accustomed to any and all kinds of political corruption that any old thing goes that is performed by the majority.

The New York City board of education has ordered vertical writing dropped and a slant system introduced in its place. The slant system is not the old one however but is a compromise between the vertical and the old slant system. The reasons given for going back to the slant system are that it is conducive to greater speed, is more easily written, and does not require such an awkward and strained attitude on the part of the pupil. These of course are some of the very reasons formerly advanced in favor of the vertical. Some publishing house has probably gotten out some new books on penmanship and got a book-sharp to push their introduction for the sake of the profits of the sales and not because of any advantage to the pupil who is learning to write. With the clash of systems to contend with the pupils will be fortunate if they learn to write at all, but the consequences will not be so important now as they would a generation ago. The typewriter has so largely taken the place of penmanship in commercial correspondence of all kinds that it will not matter so much should writing become a lost art.

It is said that Washington government circles are becoming alarmed over the position taken by European statesmen in favor of a combination of European powers against the United States in commercial matters. It is thought the movement will result in a practically prohibitive tariff against American products unless there is a radical change in our practically prohibitive tariff schedules. The trusts have made it possible for the great captains of industry to become most aggressive in the European markets and at the same time the extreme tariff policy here at home has retained for them the home market and compelled the American consumer to help pay the cost of the aggressive policy pursued to get the European markets. It is not at all surprising that Europe should contemplate the action proposed. It is thought the threatening policy of the European powers will cause the Washington government to change its policy. If the trusts demand a change for the benefit of their foreign trade it will of course be made. It will not be made in the interest of the American consumer, however. It would not be strange, therefore, to see the next national campaign conducted on the tariff issue again.

Subscribers who pay one dollar in advance to the Sentinel-Commercial will be given a map of Michigan and the world worth a dollar.

## McCLELLAN H. MOGK WINS \$50 IN GOLD—"DOT" PRIZE

He was the First One to Count the Dots Correctly  
and His Number was 2780

There Were 130 Other Persons Who Counted Correctly Besides Many Hundred Who Did Not  
--Many New Subscribers Received

The dots are counted.  
The correct number is 2780.  
McClellan H. Mogk captures the \$50 gold prize.

There were 131 persons who counted the dots correctly, a surprisingly large number, when the number of dots in the small space is taken into consideration.

The highest number sent in was 2,000,764, the second highest 280,084. The smallest number was 1,565.

There were 89 counts which were just 1 out of the way. There are more that were 2. There were quite a large number that were over 100 out of the way.

A large number of new subscriptions were received by the Washtenaw Times and the Daily Argus. There were some new ones taken in on the weeklies, but the dots did not really begin to work in the country until the last week of the contest.

Considerable interest was taken in the \$5 special prizes. One of these, the third week, had to be divided as the correct count was handed in at exactly the same minute at both our Ann Arbor and Ypsilanti offices. The special prizes were awarded as follows:

First Special Prize, \$5, week ending April 13—George Jacobus, 218 North Observatory.

Second Special Prize, \$5, week ending April 20, DeForrest Ross, 617 West Cross street, Ypsilanti.

Third Special Prize, \$5, divided between Ralph LeMunyon, 214 Miles street, Ypsilanti, and Oscar Friedrich, 716 Kingsley street.

Fourth Special Prize, \$5, week ending May 4—Miss Mabel Benham, 810 East Washington.

The prizes will be paid at our office on Saturday, after 10 o'clock. Prize winners are urged to call on that day. Those getting prizes between the 51st and 200th prizes need not call as their subscriptions will be extended without any further action on their part.

The prize winners are as follows:  
First Prize, \$50 in Gold—Mc. H. Mogk, 215 Packard street, Ann Arbor.

Second Prize, \$15 in Gold—Robert Staebler, 332 South Division street, Ann Arbor.

Third Prize, \$5 in Gold—F. J. Henderson, 319 Maynard street, Ann Arbor.

Fourth Prize, \$3—R. D. Clippinger, 1317 Washtenaw avenue.

Fifth Prize, \$2—W. P. Stephens, 535 South Fifth avenue.

Sixth Prize, \$1—John Feiner, 117 West William street.

Seventh Prize, \$1—Mrs. H. M. Randall, 414 Lawrence.

Eighth Prize, \$1—Margaret O'Brien, 420 Thompson.

Ninth Prize, \$1—Sheldon Granger, 109 South Park street, Ypsilanti.

Tenth Prize, \$1—A. H. Staebler, American house.

Eleventh Prize, Spaulding League ball—Ellery Schmidt, 318 Beakes street.

Twelfth Prize, Spaulding League ball—O. C. Johnson, 730 South Thayer street.

Thirteenth Prize, A PIG—O. C. Johnson, 730 South Thayer street.

Fourteenth Prize, Boy's catching glove—Louis Boes, 436 Second street.

Fifteenth Prize, Boy's catching glove—E. L. Schumacher, 817 East Ann street.

Sixteenth Prize, Boy's catching glove—A. D. Parker, 314 South State.

Seventeenth Prize, Boy's catching glove, F. M. Hamilton, 427 South Fifth avenue.

Eighteenth Prize, Boy's catching glove—Anna Martin, 431 Fourth street.

Nineteenth Prize, Boy's catching glove—Mrs. East, 1004 Vaughan street.

Twentieth Prize, Boy's catching glove—Albert E. Wurster, 214 West Washington street.

The Twenty-first to the Fiftieth are the choice of a year's subscription to either the New York Weekly Tribune or American Boy. These prize takers were:

21—Clara Chipchase.  
22—Mrs. R. J. Peck.  
23—Mrs. J. O. Schlotterbeck.  
24—W. W. Whedon.  
25—Mrs. H. S. Jennings.  
26—S. A. Evans.  
27—Agnes Purfield.  
28—Agnes Boersig.  
29—August Rohde.  
30—Mrs. E. C. Briggs, Ypsilanti.  
31—Victor E. Kurtz.  
32—Mrs. Sarah E. Ames.  
33—William Cleaver.  
34—Lona Tinkham.  
35—Hugo Kirchhoffer, Manchester.  
36—Harry Pinckney, Ypsilanti.  
37—Arthur Ament.  
38—N. Garlinghouse.  
39—Grace Moorehouse.  
40—E. Wagner.  
41—Matthew Connor.  
42—John Looker.  
43—Mrs. W. Bradley.  
44—Mary M. Cutler.  
45—Mrs. C. Andrus, Rural Route No. 2.  
46—Florence L. Richards, Three Rivers.

47—G. G. Stimson.  
48—Fred T. Stimson.  
49—J. H. Manning, Ypsilanti.  
50—Louise Ashton.

The fifty-first to the one-hundredth prizes were 50 cents subscription to the papers and were taken by the persons who get their subscriptions extended as follows:

Six weeks subscription Daily Argus—A. W. Schlyer, J. B. Eibler, Fred Ombler, H. A. Souther, Sumner Damon, Ypsilanti, E. J. E. Gross, L. L. Renwick, Henry J. LeFarge, Ypsilanti, Dr. C. L. Meader, M. E. Corwin, George Rowe, G. W. Warren, C. H. Shearer, C. J. Plympton, Oscar Schmid, H. Hawley, Miss Kate B. Joslyn, Ypsilanti.

Six weeks subscription Washtenaw Times—Jannette Hawkes, Orrin Tatlock, M. Chandler, Mrs. G. A. Servis, Manchester, Mrs. H. E. Sargeant, Rice A. Beal, Mrs. A. F. Shepherd, Mrs. Ed. H. Eberbach, Mrs. J. A. Bartlett, Saline, George Spathelf, Jr., Mrs. E. L. Schumacher, Mary Cole, Mrs. Martha Begrin, William F. Waidner, Ypsilanti, Barney Boyle, Mrs. Brooks French, Minnie McKenzie, Mrs. O. L. Robinson, H. O. Buss, Miss G. E. Vaughn, Mildred Tremper.

Six months' subscription to the Argus-Democrat—Justus Nixon, Mrs. Angie Staebler, Carrie Uphaus, Manchester.

Six months subscription to Courier-Register—William Arnold, F. W. Buss, H. M. Roys, Farwell, Mich., Helen F. Baker, Lansing, Mich., Miss Mayme Strenick, West Salem, Ohio, W. H. Dancer.

Six months subscription to Sentinel-Commercial—L. A. Saunders, Hamburg, F. W. Kimmel, Rural Delivery, Ypsilanti, E. George Iback, Stony Creek.

The one hundred and first to the two hundredth prizes went as follows:

Three months subscription to Daily Argus—William A. Peabody, Saline, H. E. Bell, Godfried Schoettle, S. M. Humphrey, Bertha May Green, Kalamazoo, W. Gilen, F. W. Staebler, Mrs. C. Andress, D. Davis, Dora M. Tice, Caroline O. Harrow, Cook House, O. H. Lutz, A. L. Nicklas, John Walz, Jr., Albert E. Wurster, E. W. Hurd, A. Levy, Clara R. Mann, Will E. Smith, Ypsilanti, G. J. Hill, Lella Stoll, Ypsilanti, Theresa Kearns, M. L. D. Shearer, A. F. Nerlinger, Lydia Schlemmer, H. M. Woods, Henry C. LeFarge, Ypsilanti, Stella Ollenburk, Alta Rankin, W. H. Dancer, George Harvey, Miriam E. Smith, Ypsilanti, E. F. Warren, Mrs. M. W. Milward, Mrs. E. G. Leiphelmier, Mrs. Raphael Kapp, Ypsilanti.

Three weeks subscription to Washtenaw Times—John G. Harvey, E. L. J. Smith, Mary Motley, Alfred Hutz, Emma E. Dunn, A. L. Bostick, Ypsilanti, Mrs. J. Reighard, William Hochrein, Sarah E. Ames, O. C. Johnson, F. E. Shilling, Emma East, P. East, G. Fred Ronneberger, Miss Annie Day Robinson, Mrs. T. B. Williams, Paul C. McNeil, Stretch & Oliver, G. V. Sott, Byron E. G. Bailey, Dr. E. D. Brooks, Newton J. Harris, Detroit, J. L. Harter, B. J. Conrad, Mrs. Wm. Wilson, Ypsilanti, Janette Ryan, Genevieve Stimson, Margaret Lydecker, A. F. Smith, Rural Route No. 1, John Howard, J. B. Bullis, Mrs. L. Lewis, Floyd W. Parker, Dixboro, Ormond E. Hunt, F. W. Brown.

Three months subscription to Argus-Democrat—John Wuerthner, Manchester, Godfrey S. Paul, William F. Walker, Herbert Gilman, William Bunting, Everett Davenport, York, James Wahl, Mrs. Bertha Draper, York, Jacob H. Murray, Salem, Edward DeFries, James Burke, Rural No. 1, Harvey Scott, Mrs. Yale Leland, Rushton, Grace Gifford, Gail H. Cavanaugh, Paw Paw.

Three months subscription, Courier-Register—Joseph Wilsey, Margaret Guna, Rural No. 1, Fred A. Cole, Plymouth, Miss Ruby M. Rouse, Saline, Mary Campbell, St. Johns, Mich., L. P. VanSlyke, Geneva, N. Y., Mary E. Fulde, W. E. Parker, Dixboro, Mrs. Elizabeth Hunt.

Three months subscription to Sentinel-Commercial—E. D. Webb, Ypsilanti, E. D. Webb, Ypsilanti, Hiram Brown, Ypsilanti, W. R. Payne, Nashville, Tenn.

The following prize winners get a five-cent tablet or a five-cent lead pencil on calling at this office:

Mrs. Cynthia Abrams, box 97, Brighton, Mich.; Florence N. Adams, J. W. Ainsworth, O. A. Ainsworth, 511 Chicago ave., Ypsilanti, Mich.; E. T. Alber, Wm. H. Alber, Earl V. Aldridge, J. H. Allmand, H. D. Allmendinger, Mrs. J. Armbruster, Ray Anderson, Hazel Apfel, Chas. Arrowsmith, Seio, Mrs. F. E. Atchison, Ethel Barnard, Ernest S. Bates, Bert R. Baur, Bay Port, John Geo. Bauer, Rose M. Bauer, Eugene E. Beal, Rice A. Beal, Mrs. Wm. Beaubien, Louie Becker, Mrs. J. Bice, Ypsilanti, Hattie Bird, S. Bomhardt, Ypsilanti, Miss Emma Boos, H. S. Boutell, Ypsilanti, Mrs. S. M. Boyd, Charles Braun, Mrs. M. Brenner, Mr. Allen Bromhall, A. Brown, George J. Brown, Ypsilanti, Hiram Brown, Ypsilanti, H. R. Brown, Wm. N. Brown, Josiah B. Buell, Phoebe



### A GREAT MAN'S IDEA.

GENIUS, as Ruskin defines it, is simply a superior power of seeing. Have you the genius to see how important an element in the success of your house-keeping is the use of Ivory Soap? Judged by the work it does Ivory is the cheapest soap in America to-day. It is harmless. Embroideries, laces and delicate stuffs should be washed only with Ivory Soap.

Bullock, Mae Bump, George Bunn, Wm. A. Burnett, Chelsea, F. A. Burkhardt, Chelsea, Walter B. Burnett, Harold T. Butts, Bernice E. Calkins, Andrew Camp, Marine City, A. T. Campan, Muskegon, M. S. Cabart, Fanny Carpenter, Ypsilanti, Mary A. Carman, Eliza Case, Ypsilanti, C. H. Carven, Saline, Miss J. M. Chatterton, Ypsilanti, Carl Childs, Ypsilanti, Wm. K. Childs, D. B. Cheever, Chicago, R. E. Christman, H. Christenson, Chas. E. Crozier, Mrs. Harriet Clark, York, Mrs. H. W. Clark, S. W. Clarkson, 2; Mrs. A. Coe, Ypsilanti, 2; Thos. C. Colburn, Mrs. J. Coleman, Pullman, Ill., Mr. S. J. Collins, Mrs. W. H. Cooper, John Conde, B. J. Conrad, 3; Cook House, Mrs. Ella Covert, Duward Cowie, M. R. Crane, Ypsilanti, Grace Crane, Clara Crossman, Ypsilanti, R. Crossman, Ypsilanti, Mrs. C. W. Crytz, Seio, Maggie Cullinan, Mrs. R. Cunningham, R. H. Cuthbert, Pasadena, Cal., Robt. H. Dailey, Fred Daley, Fred G. Danner, J. C. Dannon, Dexter, O. R. Darling, Ypsilanti, D. Dans, W. Damsingburg, Walter F. Davis, Newport News, Va.; George Dengler, Frank Dertling, Manchester, Alpha De Vee, G. A. Dibble, Lydia K. Dieterle, Mrs. May S. Dilla, C. E. Dorrance, Miss K. H. Douglas, Letitia F. Downing, Alfred Duckett, Fred East, Mrs. East, Edythe Eberbach, Mrs. Ottmar Eberbach, Mrs. Milo Ehman, Ypsilanti, Mrs. J. C. Elliott, Mrs. H. C. Exinger, Wm. Exinger, J. H. Eymon, L. J. Faskelle, Lucinda Fay, Walter Feiner, Ethyl E. Finch, St. Johns, Anna E. Fisher, Eugene J. Fischer, Miss Carrie Fitzmier, D. E. Fletcher, Ypsilanti, Thomas Flowers, Mrs. W. H. Fox, El Paso, Tex., Christian Frank, John Frederick, L. S. Freeman 2, Mrs. Jessie French, A. A. Fruhauf, Walker, Fryer, Ypsilanti, Frank Galpin, Plymouth, Mrs. Garner, Louise George, V. M. George, John C. Gerlack, Mattie E. Goodale, Reed City, E. P. Goodrich, L. C. Goodrich, Mrs. J. J. Goodyear, G. W. Gough, Vena Gough, Mrs. H. J. Goulding 2, Geo. Green, Iva Gregg 2, James L. Gregory, Saline, Mrs. Fred W. Gross, Fred Gross, J. E. Gross, Nellie Gross, C. Crossman, Los Angeles, Calif., Harold Groves, Ypsilanti, Mina Hall, Dexter, Miss Teena Hazle, Della Hammond, Stony Creek, H. A. Hammond, Saline, F. J. Hammond, Dan Hawkins, Dexter, Wm. Hanselmann, C. P. Hardy, Adrian, Mrs. Elmer Hayden, Ypsilanti, Miss Grace Haywood, Ypsilanti, F. Helbert, S. N. Henion, Mrs. J. Henne, Wm. G. Henne, Cornelia B. Herbert, John G. Herter, William Herz, Fred E. M. Housel, Mrs. N. Hickman, Ypsilanti, Julia Hiber, A. A. Holmes, Sam Horning, James S. Hosack, S. M. Howard, Kalamazoo, Julia Howard, J. C. Howell, Seattle, Wash., William C. Howlett, Ypsilanti, A. M. Hull, Hamburg, Martha H. Hurd, Willie Hurley, Mrs. M. B. Jacob, Cecil James, Nora Jamison, E. L. Jenkins, Chas. Jewell, Ypsilanti, Ezekiel Johnson, Milan, G. C. Johnson, Mira B. Johnson, Benjamin Jones, Saline, N. B. Jones 2, F. P. Jordan, Miss Emily Kauska, Fred Kapp, Mrs. Margaret Kapp, Ypsilanti, Mrs. R. Kapp, Ypsilanti, Margaret M. Kearns, Mrs. C. Keegan, Kenneth Keith, Leon F. Keusch, Ypsilanti, Louise Kimmel, Ypsilanti, Joseph King, Ypsilanti, S. B. Kingsbury, Julia Kirchhofer, Mr. Fred Kirm, H. J. Kirm, Charles P. Knight, 2 Thos. Knight, Pittsfield, John Kuebler, Henry O. Le Furge 4, Ypsilanti, N. A. Lewis, Pittsfield, Henry D. Lindenschmidt, Saline, Mrs. John Lindenschmidt, Miss Neva E. Logan, Manchester, Mrs. R. W. Laughran, Ypsilanti, Geo. Lutz Jr., Helen Malloy, J. H. Manning, Ypsilanti, G. R. Manwaring, J. A. Marshall, Benzonia, Mrs. Geo. Marshall, Dexter, Amelia Martin, Mr. C. B. Mastin, Jennie Martin, Detroit, Herman G. May, Henry J. Mayer, Mary McCarthy, Ruth McCormack, B. McGilvray, M. L. McGilvray, Martha E. McKinnon, Saline, Mich., R. B. McLachlan, Cadillac, Thos. McGuillan, Dexter, C. L.

Cures dizzy spells, tired feeling, stomach, kidney and liver troubles. Keeps you well all summer. Rocky Mountain Tea taken this month. 35c. Ask your druggist.

STORAGE, CARTING, PACKING.  
We offer storage for household goods, pianos, stoves, etc., also do packing and carting on short notice and at the best manner.

CITY STORAGE CO.,  
Offices—44 Cross st.,  
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How Are Your Kidneys?  
Dr. Hobbs' Spargus Pills cure all kidney ills. Sample free. Add. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y.

The Sentinel-Commercial map of Michigan gives all railroad routes and latest census. Free to subscribers who pay in advance.



DETROIT, YPSILANTI, ANN ARBOR & JACKSON RAILWAY  
TIME TABLE.  
In Effect April 16th, 1901.  
The first cars will leave Ypsilanti going east and west at 6:15 a. m. The first car leaves Ann Arbor going east at 6:45 a. m. Cars will run every half hour until 8:30 p. m., after that every hour; the last car leaving Ann Arbor going east at 11:15 p. m., and the last car west leaving Detroit at 11:15 p. m. In addition to this a local car will leave Ann Arbor for Ypsilanti at 12:15 a. m. and another at 1:15 a. m.

Time Table—In Effect Jan. 2, 1901.  
Leave Ypsilanti. Leave Saline.  
6:45 a. m. 7:30 a. m.  
8:45 9:45  
10:45 11:45  
12:45 p. m. 1:45 p. m.  
2:45 3:45  
4:45 5:45  
6:45 7:30  
8:45 9:45  
10:45 11:45

A special car will be run from Ypsilanti at 12:45 a. m. on the arrival of the Opera car from Detroit, for special parties of ten or more, on short notice and without extra charge.

### LOCAL BREVITIES

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Van Tuyl will remove to Detroit.

Misses Elizabeth and Celia Fuhrman spent Sunday in Detroit.

Dr. Cornue has purchased the Johnson property on Hamilton st.

Ohn Underwood has accepted a position with the Monroe electric road.

Mrs. John Percival of Augusta died Friday morning, aged about 77 years.

Albert Horsman of the fire department is spending his vacation in Eaton Rapids.

The new police force is on duty, and the "exs" are to be seen on the streets in citizens' clothes.

The Normal Y. W. C. A. will give a gymnasium exhibition at the Normal gymnasium May 18.

Dr. Albert Leonard addressed the Epworth League at the Methodist church Sunday evening.

Miss Gertrude Conway of Detroit has been spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Edward Ryan.

C. N. Ellis has sold his property on the southeast corner of Hamilton and Pearl streets to J. H. Wortley.

Co. L gave the last of its long series of Saturday evening dances at the armory last Saturday evening.

Mrs. W. R. Wilson of Newcastle, Ind., and Mrs. D. A. Hammond of Ann Arbor were in the city yesterday.

Edward H. Meyers, son of Wm. and Bertha Meyers, of 214 East Forest avenue, aged 2 years, died Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Babcock are the happy parents of a fine boy baby that arrived in their home yesterday morning.

The members of Carpenter Post, G. A. R., attended the funeral of Milo B. Schaffer in a body yesterday afternoon.

Co. L will go on a "bike" Saturday evening, May 18, and spend the following Sunday in camp near Tuttle's bridge.

Prof. S. B. Laird of the Normal will deliver the commencement addresses at the Normal and Dexter high schools this year.

Word comes of the marriage of Miss Beattie Nesbitt, a former popular Normal student, and K. P. Phillips of Grand Rapids.

The new street commissioner, A. McPherson, has assumed the reins of office, his first work having been done on the east side.

The Harmonious Mystics, a Conservatory sorority, will hold their annual reception at the gymnasium Friday evening, May 24.

Mrs. Julia C. Geer died at her home in Superior on Saturday, aged 36 years. The funeral was held Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Miss Katie Bourke died at her mother's home, 631 North Adams street, Sunday at 1:30 p. m., after a long illness, aged 26 years.

Rev. F. B. Cressey of Dayton, O., will give an illustrated lecture in China, at the Baptist church, Sunday evening. All invited.

Roberts and Horner shipped 75 head of cattle averaging 1,100 pounds each, Thursday afternoon, at an average price of 4½c per pound.

The remains of Patsy Sarah Bacon were brought here for interment Thursday afternoon from Pontiac. She formerly lived in Superior.

Mrs. Isabel Goldsmith of 129 Congress st., died Monday morning after a protracted illness, aged 72 years. Funeral strictly private.

M. B. Schaffer, who has been ill since last December, was successfully operated upon by Dr. Clifford at his residence, 219 Oak st., Friday.

The Normals beat Albion by 14 to 11, and Albion now lays it all over Kalamazoo by 14 to 7, so the prospects for the Normal-Kalamazoo game are cheering.

The Woman's Mission Circle of the Baptist church will meet at the church Sunday afternoon, at 3 o'clock. Subject, "Ningpo, China," leader, Mrs. G. M. Gaudy.

The City ball team will play a practice game Saturday afternoon of this week on the fair grounds. All interested are requested to come and see how the team works.

The colored baptism at the water works bridge Sunday was witnessed by 1,500 persons, many of whom were colored people from Detroit and Ann Arbor.

Harper C. Maybee, who has been elected instructor in music at the Central Normal for the coming year, was in Mt. Pleasant Saturday looking over his new field.

J. F. Webb went to Windsor Tuesday and took a 50-mile ride in an automobile over a portion of the proposed route of the railway he is interested in there.

Harry Hill was arrested Friday night charged with being drunk. Yesterday morning he was brought before Justice Joslyn, who suspended sentence on him.

Miss Mary Kopp, instructor of the first grade in the central school for several years, has been elected critic teacher at the Mt. Pleasant Normal for the coming year.

Miss Albertson and Miss Snyder, members of the Normal graduating class, have been appointed critic teachers in the Mt. Pleasant Normal training school for the coming year.

Walter Pierce was in Detroit Monday and engaged four members of the Northwestern band to play with the Ypsilanti band at the approaching reunion in Ann Arbor of the 31st Michigan.

The annual indoor athletic meet to decide whether the senior, juniors or sophomore men at the Normal shall hold the Showerman cup for the following year, will occur Friday afternoon, May 17.

Roy Haight, William Haight and Emil Vokac of the Whitmire orchestra recently attached themselves to a traveling medicine show, so the orchestra is temporarily pieced out with outside talent.

Robert G. Burrell, infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Burrell, died Monday, at the parental home, 209 Perrin street. The funeral will be held tomorrow at 10:30 and the interment will be at Dentons.

The menu for the Parish Aid society supper next Saturday at St. Luke's church house is as follows: Beef loaf, creamed potatoes, pickles, radishes, cottage cheese, brown and white bread, doughnuts, tea and coffee.

The D. Y. & A. A. will run a special car direct to the university at 7:15 local time, Thursday, Friday and Saturday evenings. The car will be at the corner of Williams and State streets at the close of the entertainment.

The Epworth League and the Sunday school of the Methodist church are preparing for the annual May festival, which will occur Friday evening, May 31. The principal feature will be the cantata, "A Picnic in Fairyland."

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The remains of Mrs. M. M. Woodruff, widow of Charles Woodruff former editor of the Sentinel, were brought here Thursday by electric car and interred in Highland Cemetery. Four sons and other relatives and friends accompanied the remains from Detroit.

The Ypsilanti branch of the American Federation of Labor have secured a membership of 150, and at their meeting Thursday evening they closed the charter membership list, so future members will only be admitted on application.

Attention mothers! St. Luke's Parish Aid society will give a "baby party" the first week in June. Prizes will be given to the prettiest boy baby, prettiest girl baby, the baby with the prettiest eyes. All babies between the age of one month and two years are invited.

Samson chapter, O. E. S., of Detroit has invited Ypsilanti chapter to return a visit recently made here by Samson chapter. The return visit will be made on the evening of the 23d, next week Thursday. Members of Ypsilanti chapter who expect to go are requested to hand their names to Mrs. Anna Carpenter or to Mrs. Emma Fisk, secretary.

The announcement of the semi-annual apportionment of the primary school money shows that the per capita rate is 40 cents, which will mean \$674.40 for Ypsilanti, as it numbers in its population 1,686 children of school age. This is the smallest per capita in many years, and as the school census of the city is fairly constant, Ypsilanti's share of primary school money this spring is considerably below what it has been in other years.

The last of the Halcyon club's ten dancing parties was given in Light Guard hall Friday evening, and was the most successful of the series. Fifty-five couples were present, which made the hall an interesting picture of life and color. The patronesses were Mesdames Benton, George, Van Fossen, Hemphill, Owen, Stevens, McFarlane and R. W. Hemphill. Refreshments were served in the parlors by the ladies of the Episcopal church.

There was a blaze at the fire department Monday night which burned by 1,500 persons, many of whom were colored people from Detroit and Ann Arbor.

Harper C. Maybee, who has been elected instructor in music at the Central Normal for the coming year, was in Mt. Pleasant Saturday looking over his new field.

J. F. Webb went to Windsor Tuesday and took a 50-mile ride in an automobile over a portion of the proposed route of the railway he is interested in there.

Harry Hill was arrested Friday night charged with being drunk. Yesterday morning he was brought before Justice Joslyn, who suspended sentence on him.

Miss Mary Kopp, instructor of the first grade in the central school for several years, has been elected critic teacher at the Mt. Pleasant Normal for the coming year.

Miss Albertson and Miss Snyder, members of the Normal graduating class, have been appointed critic teachers in the Mt. Pleasant Normal training school for the coming year.

Walter Pierce was in Detroit Monday and engaged four members of the Northwestern band to play with the Ypsilanti band at the approaching reunion in Ann Arbor of the 31st Michigan.

The annual indoor athletic meet to decide whether the senior, juniors or sophomore men at the Normal shall hold the Showerman cup for the following year, will occur Friday afternoon, May 17.

Roy Haight, William Haight and Emil Vokac of the Whitmire orchestra recently attached themselves to a traveling medicine show, so the orchestra is temporarily pieced out with outside talent.

Robert G. Burrell, infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Burrell, died Monday, at the parental home, 209 Perrin street. The funeral will be held tomorrow at 10:30 and the interment will be at Dentons.

The menu for the Parish Aid society supper next Saturday at St. Luke's church house is as follows: Beef loaf, creamed potatoes, pickles, radishes, cottage cheese, brown and white bread, doughnuts, tea and coffee.

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### CATHOLIC FAIR IS NOW OPEN

After months of planning and soliciting and a week of transporting and arranging the Catholic Fair has been opened in Light Guard hall.

The ladies of the Catholic church are noted for their energy and executive ability, but in this last venture they have surpassed even themselves, as the crowds which filled Light Guard hall Tuesday evening freely testified.

The ladies have been indefatigable in soliciting money and articles of every description, and the result is seen in a line of artistically constructed booths, crowded with things of beauty and utility.

Everything is new, fresh and modern, and excellent taste has been exercised in the arrangement of the booths, so the effect is pleasing in the extreme, particularly in the evening, when the hall is illuminated by the white glow of the arc lights, and filled with crowds of people.

The booths are seven in number, and in addition a large wheel of fortune occupies a conspicuous position on the west side of the hall, and a long table for refreshments fills the stage.

The first booth, beginning on the west side near the stage, is an exhibit of miscellaneous articles such as clothing, toilet articles, fancy work, etc., and it is under the management of Mrs. John Smith and Mrs. Leon Keusch.

Next toward the west is the wheel of fortune and an exhibit of groceries, following which is a handsome booth containing pictures, under the care of Mrs. Eva Geise. This booth holds many fine works of art, and makes a very attractive appearance.

The southwest corner is occupied by the fancy work booth, which is looked after by Miss Alice Grimes. Their exhibit is attractive and artistic, and finds many admirers.

The Japanese booth, on the south side, is under the management of the L. C. B. A., and particularly in charge of Mrs. G. W. Johnson, and is filled with dolls and articles of children's clothing. This exhibit attracts the attention especially of the feminine proportion of the spectators, who go into ecstasies over the tiny garments and price over and over again each article in the collection.

Samson has a handsome exhibit of bicycles, sheet music and musical instruments in the southeast corner, the booth being the largest and most showy of the seven.

Mrs. J. B. Colven and Mrs. Anna O'Connor preside over that indispensable adjunct of a fair and reliable money-maker, the candy booth, which in this case is unusually inviting and exceptionally well stocked.

The Rosary society have a handsome booth on the south side of the hall, which is devoted to a lavish display of fancy goods, arranged to present an extremely attractive appearance.

The opening occurred Tuesday evening, when an interesting program was given by Miss Grace Ely, vocalist; R. G. Pearce, as "Weary Waggles, the tramp," J. A. Hennessy, black face comedian; and Messrs. Pearce and Hennessy, as singing comedians.

### FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

### MANCHESTER CASE IS NOW SETTLED

In the chancery case of John S. Orr and Emma J. Orr, complainants, vs. Augustus L. Webster, trustee, Walter Hulbert, Bessie Hulbert, Ernest Hulbert, James Hulbert and Frankie Hulbert, defendants, has been settled by a decree of Judge Klime, the present trustee, H. M. Wood resigning his trusteeship and paying in to the register of the court, Philip Blum, the sum of \$3,449.08, which he will distribute as follows:

Walter Hulbert, \$469.82; Heman M. Woods, guardian of Bessie Hulbert, \$624.82; Fred H. Belser, guardian of Ernest Hulbert, \$699.82; William R. Mount, guardian of James Hulbert, \$719.81; Darius Segner, guardian of Frankie Hulbert, \$719.81.

The Orrs are uncle and aunt of the children and they commenced the action in 1894 for the purposes of enforcing the terms of a trust deed. The parties all reside near Manchester.

### SPECIAL SUNDAY EXCURSION

The Michigan Central will run a special train to Jackson, Battle Creek, Kalamazoo, Grand Rapids and intermediate points, on Sunday, May 19, leaving Ypsilanti 8:20 a. m., returning leave Grand Rapids 6:30 p. m.; Kalamazoo 7:30 p. m.; Battle Creek 8:05 p. m., and Jackson at 9:15 p. m.

Fare for round trip to Jackson, 75c; Battle Creek, \$1.25; Kalamazoo, \$1.75; Grand Rapids, \$1.75.

Children under 12 half rate. Bicycles checked free.

B. M. DAMON, Agent.

### FINE RECITAL BY MISS GRACE GUERIN

ASSISTED BY HAROLD F. SPENCER BARITONE

Both Acquitted Themselves With Great Credit—A Large Audience Present

The first of the Conservatory graduating recitals was given in Normal hall Tuesday evening by Miss Grace Guerin, pianist, of Ypsilanti, assisted by Harold F. Spencer, baritone.

The Ypsilanti public realizes in a general way that work of an exceptionally high grade is being accomplished at the Normal Conservatory, but it is only at the time of the annual choir concert, when special numbers are given in public by Conservatory pupils, and when the senior class appear in their graduating recitals, that the full measure of the institution's eminence is apparent. The Conservatory is under the direction of master hands, and the result is finished work on the part of the Normal choir and individual Conservatory students, such as is surpassed by but few similar schools in the country.

From the general popularity of the graduating recitals, from the fact that it was the first of the season's series, and that the participants are well known Ypsilanti young people, last evening's entertainment was attended by a crowded house; which was well repaid for having toiled up Normal hill and the weary stairs which lead to Normal hall, as a most excellent program was presented.

Miss Grace Guerin, the principal figure of the evening, is an Ypsilanti young lady who since her graduation from the high school has been taking the piano course at the Conservatory, in which line of work she has made most satisfactory progress. Her playing is sympathetic rather than vigorous or dashing, but her technique is good; the general impression left by last evening's numbers being that of uniform excellence and satisfactoriness. The interest that attaches itself to her as a musician is increased by the fact that she is a young lady of charming manner and appearance, who creates the most favorable impression wherever she appears, and who has a host of warm personal friends.

Her initial appearance on Tuesday evening's program was Mozart's Concerto in A major, with organ accompaniment by Prof. F. L. York; following which she gave the first and second movements of a Beethoven sonata; with Chopin's first Nocturne in op. 55 and Reinecke's Blacksmith Song as number three on the program.

The concluding numbers were Lieber's beautiful serenade for piano, violin and 'cello, in which the two latter parts were played by Miss Abba Owen and Mr. Henry Samson; and Grieg's Norwegian Bridal Procession and a Polish dance by Scharwenka.

Harold F. Spencer, who assisted by singing four songs, is a young man who first came to the public attention as a soprano in the Episcopal church, and who has been well known among local musicians for the last few years as the possessor of a rich, sympathetic baritone.

His voice is large for his years, and it has been excellently trained, but what is noticed principally in his singing, is a power of expression and interpretation and a skill of phrasing very unusual in one of so few years, and of a comparatively limited musical experience.

The best of Mr. Spencer's series of songs last evening was unquestionably "Edward," by Loewe, although the audience preferred the lighter selections, notably a rollicking ballad with pathos and humor combined, "The Miller of Sheen," by Andrews.

"Edward" is an intensely dramatic piece, which depends almost entirely for its effect upon the skill and feeling of the singer, and which is accordingly seldom attempted by any other than musicians with reputations already won; but it was given last evening with an amount of dramatic feeling and power out of all proportion to what would have naturally been expected of a Conservatory pupil. The manner in which the singer expressed the emotions of the two actors, or rather speakers, in the song, and in which he led up to the climax in which the son calls the curse of hell upon his own mother for having induced him to kill his own father reflects great credit upon the young man and upon his instructors.

"Edward" was the most difficult of the four numbers, but the flexibility and richness of Mr. Spencer's voice were further brought out by "The Miller of Sheen," by Rogers' setting to music of Charles Kingsley's poem, "When all the World is Young," and by Pinsuti's graceful and charming song, "First Person Singular."

The accompaniments were played by Prof. F. H. Pease and Mrs. Jessie Pease Springer.

### PAN-AMERICAN EXPOSITION.

Buffalo, May 1st to October 31st.

The Michigan Central will sell tickets to Buffalo and return on Tuesdays during May, good returning up to midnight of Saturday following date of sale, at a rate of \$8.90 for the round trip.

B. M. DAMON, Agent.

### STOPS THE COUGH AND WORKS OFF THE COLD.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, no pay. Price 25 cents.

## Scrofula

Is a disease as old as antiquity, and as young as the newest born infant. It has infested the blood of humanity from ancient times down to the present minute.

It is hereditary or may be acquired. It appears in swollen glands, scrofulous sores, hip disease, boils, pimples, eruptions, and, as believed by high authorities, even in the forms of catarrh and rheumatism.

It can be cured by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla faithfully and persistently. We know this, because Hood's Sarsaparilla has done it.

It will cure you if you give it a trial. You should begin to take it today.

**Hip Disease**—"I suffered from hip disease; had 5 running sores; used crutches and each winter I was confined to my bed for weeks at a time. Hood's Sarsaparilla has accomplished a perfect cure—saved my life. I have a good appetite and feel strong and well." ANNE ROBERT, 49 Fourth St., Fall River, Mass.

**In Her Eyes**—"My little girl had scrofula and sores appeared in her eyes. A few bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla entirely cured her and she has never had scrofula since." Mrs. HOWARD POPE, Alpha, Oregon.

N. B. If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, do not be induced to buy any other.

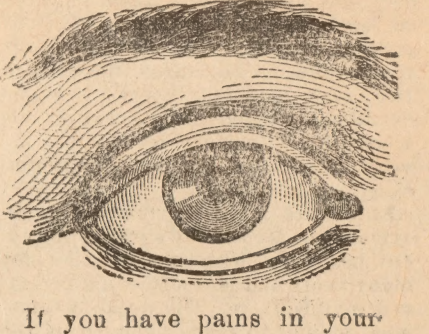
## HOOD'S Sarsaparilla

Is sold by all druggists. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

### DR. WM. BELL SUFFERS A STROKE

Detroit, Mich., May 14.—For several days William Roberts, teamster of the Wyandotte fire department, has been searching for Dr. William Bell, a veterinary surgeon of Ypsilanti. Bell came to Wyandotte Saturday with a horse that he intended selling to Frank Marx. Last night it was learned that Bell, after leaving Roberts's barn, went to the home of Stephen Belleville, near Wyandotte, for his dinner. Immediately after eating he suffered a paralytic stroke and has since been in a precarious condition. Dr. McLaughlin thinks that Dr. Bell will pull through. Bell is 67 years old and lives at Ypsilanti.

Into each life some ruins must fall; Wise people don't sit down and bawl; Only fools suicide or take to flight, Smart people take Rocky Mountain Tea at night. Ask your druggist.



If you have pains in your eyes, frequent headaches and find it difficult to read fine print, you are abusing your eyes and should at once secure the opinion of a reliable optician. S. E. DODGE, Scientific Optician (12 years experience) tests eyes FREE of Charge. with

## S. H. DODGE & SON

LEADING JEWELERS  
110 Congress St., Ypsilanti Mich

## Four New Shoes For One Dollar

The best place in Ypsilanti to get your horses shod is at

## Ed L. Parker's

New Stand at 109 MICHIGAN STREET between Washington and Huron Sts., next to Dr. Kestills' veterinary hospital. Mr. Parker has been the senior member of Parker & Hixson, recently dissolved and promises the best of work in his line.



## THE ART OF ROWING.

Important Work of Coaches In Developing Winning Crews.

### COURTNEY'S CAREER AT CORNELL.

How the Advisory Oarsman's Methods Affect a Season's Success—Ward and Hanlan—What They Have Done For Pennsylvania and Columbia.

While the various rowing crews throughout the country are rounding into form for their racing season a glance at the men responsible for the showing of the oarsmen will be of interest. The coach of the modern crew is of paramount importance in his relation to the ultimate success or failure of the season's work, and to him is due the development of the awkward novice into the powerful master oarsman.

The best coaches at present appear to be associated with the college crews. Many athletic clubs and rowing associations have accomplished instructors in this line, but the cream of the profession has gravitated toward the institutions of learning that take active interest in athletics.

One of the most popular as well as one of the best known rowing experts in the country is Charles E. Courtney, the Cornell coach. Courtney has directed Ithaca rowing affairs for 18 years. His winning crews, using the efficacious "Courtney stroke," were the primary means by which Cornell became recognized as a dangerous factor in intercollegiate athletics.

Courtney was born in 1849 at Union Springs, N. Y., and was an enthusiastic rower when but a mere boy. He became the greatest oarsman of his time, winning 89 races in the amateur class without a single defeat.

But Courtney's luck changed when he became a professional. He has always called himself foolish for doing it. He was beaten an inch by Edward Hanlan in 1878. He went to Chautauque lake in 1879 to meet Hanlan again over the five mile course. It was on



A TRIO OF FAMOUS COACHES.

the morning set for this race that Courtney's racing shell was discovered in the boathouse sawed in half. The general supposition at that time was that he himself had sawed the craft in two rather than risk defeat. This event has thrown a shadow over his whole life. Courtney it was who invented the roller seat now of international use in shells.

Ellis Ward of the University of Pennsylvania is a coach of sterling ability. He has been with the Quakers for many years and is considered a permanent fixture there. His stroke is somewhat similar to that originated by the former Yale coach, Al Cook.

In 1891 Ward had a disagreement with Pennsylvania and left the institution. He took with him the entire Quaker eight and joined what was then the Manhattan Athletic club of New York. The breach was healed in 1896, however, and Ward has since remained there. As an oarsman he achieved international reputation.

The famous aquatic expert at Columbia university, Edward Hanlan, is a Canadian. He was born in Toronto in 1855 and has coached the Columbia crews since 1896.

Hanlan has done wonders at the New York college. Out of very poor material he evolved several creditable crews in both fours and eights. In the last two or three years, with a better class of rowing stock to choose from, he has succeeded in placing on the water some unusually speedy combinations.

#### Novel Racing Saddle.

The so called "American" style of race riding, following the successes of American jockeys in England, is responsible for about the queerest invention that the turf has ever known in the matter of racing tackle.

The new instrument is a saddle equipped with a stirrup that slides on a strap fastened at either end of the saddle, with the object of changing the weight of the rider from forward to the rear and from the rear forward as the horse strides. It has come into use in England already and has convinced even the skeptical to such a degree that the new device now has been introduced into America.

#### Increase of Two-year-olds.

According to official figures this year there are registered with the New York Jockey club 3,650 2-year-olds. Ten years ago statistics show that there was not so great a number of horses of all ages in training in the United States.

#### For the Racket Championship.

The Queen's club of London expects a challenge from George Standing, the American champion racket player, for a series of matches at both rackets and court tennis during the summer with Peter Latham.

## POLICE COMMISSION MADE APPOINTMENTS

MARSHAL C. M. WARNER, PATROLMAN THOMAS RYAN, T. J. BASOM.

### The Deadlock Was Settled Between Quirk, Platt and Allen.

After numberless sessions, long-drawn discussions and considerable investigation of the merits of the respective candidates the new police commission have made their appointments as follows:

Marshal—C. M. Warner. Patrolman for west side—Thomas Ryan. Patrolman for east side—F. J. Basom.

It is understood that the deadlock arose from the fact that Quirk and Platt were opposed to Warner for marshal; that Quirk and Allen were opposed to Ryan for deputy, and that Quirk desired to land P. W. Ross in one of the two berths.

The matter is said to have been settled by Allen and Platt's quietly coming to an understanding, which left Quirk out in the cold.

There was no dispute over Basom.

#### CATARRH.

Called an American disease, is cured by an American medicine, originated and prepared in the most catarrhal American countries.

That medicine is Hood's Sarsaparilla. It cures radically and permanently, in that it removes the cause, cleansing the blood of scrofulous and all other other impurities. It overcomes all the effects of catarrh, too, and builds up the whole system.

## YPSILANTI WHIST TEAM VICTORIOUS

Rogers, Cook, Fancher and Platt, Ypsilanti's crack whist team, demonstrated that the Greek City understands a thing or two about the silent game by defeating the Detroit champions by 20 to 15, in a challenge contest for the Michigan Whistle League trophy cup, held at the sanitarium Saturday afternoon and evening.

Forty-eight trays were played, of which the Ypsilantians won by 17 and the Detroit players by 12, the remaining 19 showing no change.

The game was an excellent one from a whistler's standpoint, as both teams played straight whist with no eccentricities, and as no more than two points were made by either side on any tray.

Ypsilanti won the trophy cup at the recent annual meeting of the Michigan Whist League at Grand Rapids, and by the rules of the league must defend it against any team of the league which may choose to send in a challenge.

The Ypsilantians deserve great credit for their victory Saturday, as their opponents, Messrs. Eaton, Wesson, Steiner and Austin are considered the champions of the state, one of their feats having been performed at the recent National Whist Congress at Buffalo, where they tied for first place in the primaries, and in the play-off won second from all the contestants.

#### Health for 10 Cents.

A lively liver, pure blood, clean skin, bright eyes, perfect health—Cascarets Candy Cathartic will obtain and secure them for you. Genuine tablets stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. All druggists, 10c.

## ONLY WANTS \$10,000 TO HEAL HIS WOUNDS

Milan, Mich., May 13.—Murt Hurley, who is employed by the Model Hurley and Stave Co. has commenced suit against Samuel Gibson, a farmer living near this village, for \$10,000 damages. Gibson, it is alleged, assaulted Hurley, and accused him of robbing him of a watch. Hurley protested his innocence but Gibson refused to believe it.

#### 'TIS EASY TO FEEL GOOD.

Countless thousands have found a blessing to the body in Dr. King's New Life Pills, which positively cure Constipation, Sick Headache, Dizziness, Jaundice, Malaria, Fever and Ague and all Liver and Stomach troubles. Purely vegetable; never gripe or weaken. Only 25c at C. W. Rogers & Co.'s and Morford & Smith's drug stores.

#### EXPENSIVE LAUGHTER.

It Cost the Promoter of Trusts a Good Sized Fortune.

"Oh, yes, I used to appreciate the humor of the situation when a pedestrian fell down on an icy corner," said the promoter of trusts, with a weary smile, "but that was years ago, before I had come to realize that humor and business didn't mix very well. I was making my way along an icy street in Boston one day when a very stiff and dignified man just ahead of me suddenly came down with a crash. His heels flew up, his hat flew off, and he had such a look of surprise in his eyes that I leaned up against a lamppost and laughed till I cried. When the victim finally picked himself up and found that all his teeth were yet in their sockets, he stood before me and said:

"'Sir, you seem to be amused about something."

"Yes, I am," I said.

"Is it about my fall?"

"Yes. You were going along, you know, and all at once—ha, ha, ha!"

"And all at once what happened?"

"Why, you slipped and clawed and yelled out, and then your toes shot up, and you played circus, and—ha, ha, ha!"

"'Sir,' said he as he turned away, 'it may have been very funny, but we shall meet again and see about it.'"

"Three years later, when I had the biggest kind of a deal on hand and needed only one more factory to complete it, I called at the proprietor's office to put on the finishing touches. He was a stranger to me, but I had only begun my story when he held up his hand and said:

"That will do. You were going along, you know, and all at once—ha, ha, ha!"

"I don't understand, sir."

"Why, you slipped and clawed and yelled, and your toes shot up, and you played circus, and—ha, ha, ha!"

"That was enough," continued the promoter. "I remembered him, and I also realized that he would never forgive me. I took up my hat and walked out, and when I had figured up I found that my laughter had cost me about \$40,000."

M. QUAD.

#### A Basis of Settlement.

"Did Morgan give you the lie?"

"Yes, and his second has just been trying to adjust matters peaceably."

"Showing the white feather, eh? What did he propose?"

"That Morgan should withdraw the epithet if I would admit the fact."—Leslie's Weekly.

Mrs. J. No matter what causes facial eruptions, absolute cleanliness inside and out is the only way to cure them. Rocky Mountain Tea taken this month will drive them away. 35c. Ask your druggist.

## From Infancy To Age



**Laxakola for Babies.**—It is the best and most effective laxative for children. BEST because it is safe and made entirely of harmless ingredients. BEST because it is non-irritating and never gripes or causes pain or irritation. BEST because it is sure and never fails. BEST because "Children like it and ask for it." BEST because its tonic properties are so good and so strengthening that it keeps the little ones in fine, hearty condition.

It is a dangerous thing to give little babies violent cathartics that rack and rend their little bodies. DON'T DO IT—give them Laxakola. For constipation, coated tongue, simple colds and fevers it is invaluable.



**Laxakola for Young Girls.** on the threshold of womanhood, has been found invaluable. When they become pale and languid, the eyes dull, aching head, feet and hands cold, appetite gone or abnormal, and their systems generally run down, they need building up, and their blood needs cleansing. Give them Laxakola, its gentle bowel action to cleanse and its tonic properties to build up the system, will show immediate and most beneficial results.



**Laxakola for Mothers.**—It is particularly valuable and useful to women, especially mothers, as it is a gentle and safe remedy to use during all conditions of health whenever their peculiar and delicate constitutions require a mild and efficient laxative and tonic, while to nursing mothers, worn out with the care of infants and whose systems therefore are particularly susceptible to disease Laxakola particularly appeals.

It clears the complexion, brightens the eye, sharpens the appetite, removes muddy and blotched condition of the skin and cures sick headache to a certainty by removing the cause. To women suffering from chronic constipation, headaches, biliousness, dizziness, sallowness of the skin and dyspepsia, Laxakola will invariably bring relief.



**Laxakola for Old Folks.**—In the Autumn and Winter of Life, when the various organs through long years of action have become more or less sluggish, it becomes necessary to stimulate them by some remedy best adapted to that purpose. That Laxakola is such, has been proved beyond all question. Its gentle warming, soothing action on the bowels, liver and kidneys, stimulates them to increased activity, cleanses the blood, quickens the circulation, and puts the whole system in a condition of health and enables it to ward off disease, while its tonic properties tone up the system and keep it healthy.

## Laxakola Does It.

Laxakola is not only the most efficient of family remedies, but the most economical because it combines two medicines for one price, tonic and laxative. No other remedy gives so much for the money. All druggists, 25c. and 50c., or free sample of THE LAXAKOLA CO., 132 Nassau St., N. Y., or 356 Dearborn St., Chicago.

## THEATRICAL GOSSIP.

Bright Little Mabel Taliaferro—Mrs. Le Moyne to Star as Lady Macbeth. Mabel Taliaferro, who is one of the select organization which is making a flying tour of the country with Mrs. Le Moyne, Miss Eleanor Robson and Mr. Otis Skinner, is perhaps the most accomplished child actress on the American stage. Mabel does not appear in "In a Balcony," her efforts being confined to a somewhat unimportant role in "The Land of Heart's Desire," but those who affect to be below surface critics declare that her work in that role, taken in connection with some of her recent impersonations stamps her as nothing less than a genius of the first water. Certain it is that in a few years, when Mabel shall have arrived at the point in her life when she will resent a salutation which is not prefaced by the title "Miss," she



MABEL TALIAFERRO.

should find little difficulty in getting leading roles, to be followed in short order by a stellar venture. This child has a spirituelle face, a sweet voice and that indefinable charm to the possessor of which facial beauty is unnecessary. In addition to all this, she reads beautifully, with exquisite appreciation of the value of emphasis and inflection. All in all, Mabel bids fair to become an exception to the long accepted rule that no phenomenally good child actress ever amounts to much in after years.

There really must be something in the oft repeated assertion of the managers that it is next to impossible to obtain a sufficient number of plays of the sort which the public wants. Upon no other theory can the semiofficially announced intention of Messrs. Liebler & Co. to star Mrs. Le Moyne next season in "Macbeth" be accounted for.

To the average theater goer "Macbeth" is one of the most unpleasant of Shakespeare's plays. Indeed, it is more of a study than a play, and the fact that it appeals to the cultured few has been the strongest factor operating against its general use by stars. Most persons see "Macbeth" and criticize it from the standpoint of melodrama, not being able to appreciate the subtlety of the character drawing or the overwhelming strength and cogent beauty of the language. There are so few who understand these things that, speaking broadly, an audience will go nowadays to see the star and not to see "Macbeth." Lady Macbeth is an excellent role, but Macbeth, if he be properly "bodied forth," dominates the play. If the part be slouchily performed or even if it be intrusted to an actor of only ordinary ability, the whole structure falls to pieces.

If there is one woman in the United States who can give a satisfactory performance of Lady Macbeth, she is Mrs. Le Moyne. But where is the man to play Macbeth? I saw Henry Irving in the part, and he was almost funny. Besides, there is little chance that the general public will take interest in any production of "Macbeth" in which there are not several stars of great reputation, and, after all, managers are not in business for their health. It is deplorable that this condition should exist, but that it does exist cannot be denied.


The season which has just ended has not been a particularly good one for the gentlemen who are so aggressively bringing commercialism to the fore in the theatrical affairs of this country. They have had one or two big successes, but most of their ventures have not made any more money than a prudent bank is willing to accept for deposit. Their experiments early in the season with nasty French back door farces, which hitherto had paid fairly well, were attended with such disastrous results that they were dropped in a hurry. The sex problem plays also appear to have had a rather hard row to hoe, although "Sapho" made a great deal of money in communities not familiar with its dull bids to the prurient.

The star factories, however, continue to work overtime, and next season we are to be treated to a burst of stars in the persons of young women who, if the theatrical business of the country were in a normal condition, would be fortunate to have second positions in companies of prominence. May Robson declares that this is due to the demand of the managers in small cities, who say that a play in which one person is starred will draw more money than the same play with the same company including the individual who might be starred. This is as manifestly a mistake as it is manifestly the defense of the starmakers.

Of course, if the public is willing to stand this foisting upon it of nobodies it will continue to be done, but a little "leaving alone" on the part of that same public will serve to bring these fellows who dub themselves theatrical "directors" up "with a round turn and a half hitch," as the sailors would express it.

OTAVIUS COHEN.

New York.



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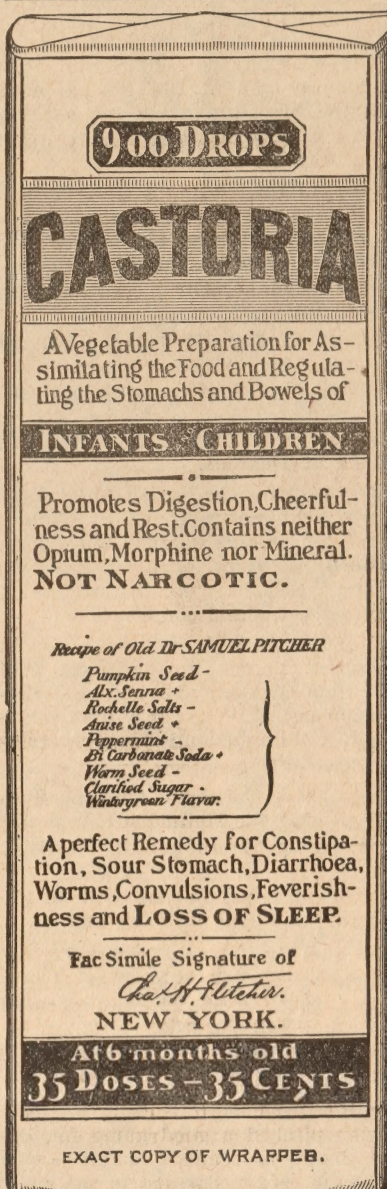
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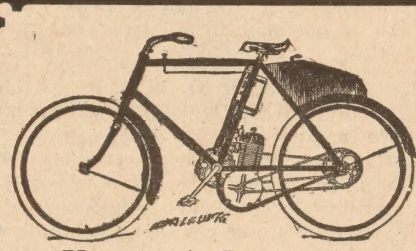
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Rouse the torpid liver, and cure biliousness, sick headache, jaundice, nausea, indigestion, etc. They are invaluable to prevent a cold or break up a fever. Mild, gentle, certain, they are worthy your confidence. Purely vegetable, they can be taken by children or delicate women. Price, 25c. at all medicine dealers or by mail of C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

## NORMAL STUDENTS GET POSITIONS

AS TEACHERS IN VARIOUS HIGH SCHOOLS OF THE COUNTRY

A Regular Teachers Agency Established by the Faculty for the Benefit of the Graduating Class

The teachers' agency at the Normal college is kept very busy these days locating those who desire positions for the coming year. The bureau keeps in touch with school boards and superintendents seeking teachers and recommends to them members of the present graduating class possessing the qualifications required.

An individual record of the seniors is on file at the office, and when a student comes with a request for a recommendation to a certain position, or a superintendent or board announce a vacancy, this record is consulted, that a student may be secured who is apparently fitted for the duties of the particular situation to which he is to be recommended.

The faculty devote time, thought and limitless patience to the problem of securing suitable berths for the seniors, and to this fact are partly due the general success made by Normal graduates in the Michigan schools.

Among the high school principalships which have been given out during the past two weeks, are the following: P. P. Maroon of Jefferson, Ohio, at Reed City; Walter Isbell of Ypsilanti, at Fowlerville; Ira M. Moore of Sparta, at Hart; H. Z. Wilber, of Millington, at Marlette; W. H. Wentworth, of Hart, at Fremont; C. E. Graves, of Addison, at Dexter; A. J. Dann, of Big Rapids, at Lake Odessa; A. L. Phillips, of Montpelier, O., at Bronson; Omar Gass, of Davis, at McBride; Earl Rice, of Owosso, at Blissfield.

The following young ladies are already elected to grade positions: Miss Anna Habermann, of Holland; at Holland; Alfrida Betzner, of Detroit, at Woodmere; Nellie Parkes, of Stanton, at Duluth, Minn.; Loresta Sprang, of White Pigeon, at Morris; Bertha Winch and Edith DeLong, of Dayton, O., at Dayton; Corelyn Pearson, of Howell, at Buchanan; Emma Adams, of Fowlerville, at Harbor Beach.

Miss Josephine Nevins of Osego will teach in the Constantine high school.

## ALL EYES ON TEXAS.

Great is Texas. Her vast cotton crops and marvellous oil discoveries amaze the world. Now follows the startling statement of the wonderful work at Cisco, Tex., of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. "My wife contracted a severe lung trouble," writes Editor J. J. Eager, "which caused a most obstinate cough and finally resulted in profuse hemorrhages, but she has been completely cured by Dr. King's New Discovery." It's positively guaranteed for Coughs, Colds, and all Throat and Lung troubles. 50c and \$1. Trial bottles free at C. W. Rogers & Co.'s and Morford & Smith, druggists.

## \$40,000 FOR A NEW NORMAL SCHOOL

The bill providing for another Normal school was discussed in committee of the whole Thursday and finally agreed to after the provision providing for its location in the western part of the state had been stricken out. The bill carries an appropriation of \$40,000. The state board of education will locate the school if the bill becomes law, and it will be located in one of the cities that have been trying to secure the institution—Muskegon, Grand Rapids, Decatur, Allegan, Holland or Zeeland. An effort to get the bill passed under suspension of the rules failed.

## WESTERN RATES REDUCED.

Greatly reduced one-way rates will be in effect from Chicago, Milwaukee and Manitowish to Wisconsin Central Railway to points in Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Oregon, Washington and British Columbia each Tuesday, commencing February 12 and continuing until April 30.

For detailed information inquire of nearest ticket agent, or address

H. W. Steinhoff, District Pass. Agent, W. C. Ry., Saginaw, Mich., or Jas. C. Pond, Gen'l Pass. Agent, Milwaukee, Wis.

Get two dollars' worth for one by paying your subscription to the Sentinel-Commercial in advance and securing one of the fine new maps of Michigan and the world free.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson.

# The Girl From Omaha

By ZOE ANDERSON NORRIS

Copyright, 1900, by Zoe Anderson Norris.

FROM time to time mademoiselle had announced: "He is coming back—M. Roote. He is a celebrated pianist from Sweden. Already he has lived in my pension for two years. And now he is coming back."

Then the conversation drifted to other topics, and Blanche Bagly, the young newspaper woman from Omaha, thought no more of him, if she had thought of him at all.

In due course of time he came. She thought less of him after, if that could have been possible, since she had not thought of him at all. She was duly introduced. He bowed in a foreign way, his wealth of hair, worn after the fashion of musicians, falling forward and back again with the forward and backward movement of his head. She glanced carelessly at the fine strength of his musical hand, the beauty of which could but be noted, and glanced away.

One evening she borrowed a pencil and sketched one of those hands, partly for practice and partly to amuse the little Roumanian, who sat next her at table. To her surprise, he purposely kept it posed in place where the light was good, watched her draw and finish the sketch and courteously begged it of her. Wonderingly she handed it over to him, signed her name at his suggestion and fell to wishing that she had not made a caricature of it, drawing it, in comparison with the cuff, about three sizes too large, because it had



made the little Roumanian laugh. All her life, it seemed to her, she had been ready to do almost any ridiculous thing to make people laugh.

Day after day he sat at the foot of the long table and she opposite, for mademoiselle, contrary to all rules of etiquette, occupied a place near the center and, with bread plate and wine bottle, presided there. She noticed him about as much as she noticed the German at his elbow, and he, for all her eyes rested on him, might have been located at the north pole or swung from the horn of the moon. She was stricken with some amazement, therefore, when, through the medium of an interpreter, he begged that she favor him with the pleasure of her company to the inauguration of his particular pavilion, the Pavilion Swedois. She accepted with smiles, bowed low and half mockingly to him as she passed on her way to her room and proceeded there to array herself as much like the lilies as possible for the occasion, the inauguration of the pavilion taking place that afternoon.

She was in the midst of her toilet when mademoiselle knocked at her door.

"Be exactly on time," she whispered through the chink of the opening.

"Are you nearly ready?"

"I am nearly ready," replied she, puzzling her brain as to why mademoiselle should so put herself out to press her toward hurrying. At length it came to her. She was distinctly honored by this invitation given by M. Roote. Mademoiselle wished to impress her with the fact. So he must not be kept waiting, this distinguished gentleman—not one minute!

She hurried. She put the pins in wrong and pricked her fingers therewith from so much thinking of other things—of how, now that she remembered, they had said that M. Roote was the star boarder; that he had the best chamber in the house; that a large and velvet rug had been provided for the purpose of softening the sound of his piano to suit his artistic ear; that he was waited on by the servants, and that real coffee was served to him of mornings—coffee through which had been previously passed the savory bean. Dimly also she recalled the fact that upon the evening of his arrival mademoiselle had passed him his coffee in an old blue cup. "This is your cup," she had said. "It has never been used since you left." The cup, she had remarked, was cracked all down one side, but the fact that mademoiselle had placed it carefully away where no other lips could touch it served to encircle him with a kind of halo of honor nevertheless. Since he had selected her as the recipient of some attention evidently a ray of that glory had fallen upon her.

She rushed with her dressing. She had a faint idea that her hat was a trifle to one side and the stray bands of hair needed fastening up in the back, but when mademoiselle's voice resounded in the hall, "Are you ready?" she

sped out and stood still, answering obediently, "Yes, I am ready."

He spoke little during the drive down to the Place de la Concorde, and she was glad of that, because if her French was bad his was worse, and conversation was consequently difficult. However, she was gifted to a certain extent with the talent for mind reading, and, not having been born the day before, she could pretty well guess what it was he meant to say, though it rather surprised her that he should mean to say it. She scanned him sidewise. His eyes were large and dark, his wealth of hair looked well under his silk hat—much better than it looked ordinarily under the soft felt artistic affair he was wont to wear—he was well gloved and well groomed, and he pleased her.

When they alighted at the Porte Monumentale and she stood beneath a great, blooming chestnut tree while he paid the cabbie, she watched him with pleasure, and, men being so scarce and he being a celebrity in a musical way, she was rather proud than otherwise of his attentions, of the manner in which he had protected her skirts from the mud of the wheels, of his asking her to this inauguration of his and of his absent, musical glances that rested on her now and then, somewhat as if she were a symphony which he had taken a sudden fancy to study. She felt it an honor that he should have left his piano and his other symphonies for the moment for the purpose of studying her.

Presently, passing through the gate and on between rows of statues standing in niches and out by the side of tall trees and set like gems in frames of grass green shrubbery, they found themselves at the Swedish pavilion, which he proceeded to show her.

It was very charming. There were lacemakers in picturesque costumes, in small lace caps and aprons of various colors, with spotless fichus folded meekly over bodices straight and plain, patiently placing threads in and out of clumps of pins and forming intricate meshes of a delicacy wonderful to behold. There were weavers of rugs in costumes, if possible, even more picturesque, and there were makers of tapestries and young and old workers at looms.

Observing all these patient, home-like people, she brooded, wishing that she might work at something like that—at some simple thing the immediate outcome of which it was possible to see.

And the corners of her mouth drooped, and she heaved a deep sigh, for it was a writer she was, and, as every one knows, it is mostly a toss up as to whether half the things you write ever get published or paid for till after you're an angel with wings.

"Of what are you thinking?" he asked her, and she had answered, "Oh, of nothing at all," for that is always best when the languages clash and the matter would be next to impossible of explanation if they didn't.

Now and again he was separated from her for a moment, called hither and thither by people he knew. Alone and following his tall figure with her eyes, she experienced something akin to gladness, seeing that he was well known and highly thought of. Then, when he returned and, taking her arm, led her through the crowd into the small, dark rooms where the tableaux were shown, one with the facsimile of Stockholm, with its small and cunning lake, around which nestled the royal palace, the quaint, turreted buildings and the old, old church, and that other one opposite of mountains and snow and reindeer, with the little shepherd boy sleeping while his wolf dog kept watch, she felt a sort of protection in the pressure of his strong, firm fingers against the sleeve of her gown.

Later, on the first etage, he found her champagne and glace cafe and other palatable things; they sat awhile, looking over the railing at the poor people strolling aimlessly about—people who hadn't celebrated artists with invitations to take them to the festive inauguration of pavilions. And when the thing was over they went on home across the great white and gold bridge, along by the Grand Palais, through the big gate, upon either side of which the white lions crouch menacingly head down, and traversed the Champs Elysees at the risk of their lives.

On a tiny island in the middle, one of those curb islands upon which people buddle while they take their choice



"OF WHAT ARE YOU THINKING?" HE ASKED, between being killed by a cab, tram, omnibus or voiture, he touched her shoulder and, pointing up toward the Arc de Triomphe, said: "Look! Isn't it beautiful?"

And it was. The sun was setting behind the arc. It shone through all melow and yellow and golden. It shot rays down the Champs Elysees, lighting up the lamps of the voitures until they seemed myriads of magic lamps

a-glitter; it touched the blossoms of the chestnut trees with a tender glow, like the glow of a peach.

"Beautiful, beautiful," he repeated. She smiled in sympathy.

But there were other surprises awaiting them. On the opposite side of the road there was a weeping willow and just beneath it, lo, a bed of forget-me-nots, alive and growing!

"Oh, oh, oh!" she cried, stooping and picking one, whereupon he, keeping a vigilant eye upon the gendarme in their immediate vicinity, read her an endless lecture upon the sin of kleptomania, punctuated by the manner of its punishment. She fastened the sprig in the lace of her bodice, hardly listening. It was all her own, at whatever risk, and somehow or other it was the first time in her life that she had ever seen real forget-me-nots alive and growing.

They compared the different names in different countries as they paced slowly on—in French, "myosotis" and "Ne m'oubliez pas;" in German, "vergiss mich nicht;" in Polish, "niezapominajka," and in Russian, "nezabudka." And, though the way home was long, it hardly seemed long at all.

After that it was tacitly understood that a bond of sympathy existed be-



HE ASKED HER VERY SIMPLY TO BE HIS WIFE. Between the two, and they were allowed to come and go at will and often together.

"Play for me," she insisted one night. To her surprise, he nodded assent.

"Come on," she waved to the others; "he is going to play," for she was a convivial soul and for the most part willing enough to share her pleasures with her friends. But, no. He would play for her alone or he would not play.

Significant eyelids were raised, some laughter was suppressed, and mademoiselle whispered: "Go. Let him play for you alone."

He was an artist. He played with a master touch. As she listened it was impossible for her to suppress a certain feeling of satisfaction that he had chosen to play for her alone, mingled with the wonder if, as an everyday diet, so much playing, however masterly, might not in the course of time become a trifle monotonous, if not tiresome.

Each evening following he played for her alone, so that it came to be that she waited wishfully for the evenings and the music and him.

Pausing between the fantasies and the nocturnes, he told her of his home. In his halting French he painted it in as glowing colors as possible, and at last, just as she had expected, he spoke to her of a little place of his own that he had prepared there for the woman who was to be his wife.

Then one night, taking her two hands in his, he asked her very simply, in the straightforward manner which was one of his charms, to be his wife. And she, looking up from those fine, strong, capable hands, wishing for their protection, yet half afraid—afraid of the music which was sooner, or later to supplant her, afraid of the seven daily hours of practice to which she would be forced to listen, afraid of the very simplicity of the life which would be sure to fill her with regret for the aches and throbs and delirious uncertainties of her own, afraid, most of all, of some spectral hopes which might rise misallike and ward off happiness—tried to read her fate.

But fate is a thing unreadable. You stalk to it blind.

She hesitated for one moment, during which the hands pressed hers more firmly, more insistently—so firmly, so insistently, that, with all her fears, she dared not let them go.

"I will," she faltered, and, bending quickly, she closed her fingers over a tear that had dropped that he might not see.

## The Wealth of Cressus.

Cressus was the king of Lydia, a state in Asia Minor, and ascended the throne about 562 B. C. His name has ever been a synonym for wealth, "as rich as Cressus" having been a proverb from his own time, but the most liberal estimates of his property, so far as descriptions of it have come down to us, make it worth in our money about \$10,000,000. His riches were derived from gold mines near Sardis, the capital of Lydia, and from the plunder of numerous surrounding states. The kingdom of Lydia was overrun by Cyrus, the Persian conqueror, and, according to the best authorities, Cressus was taken prisoner and kept in the train of Cyrus. The court of Cressus was considered one of the most refined and elegant of ancient times, and the ruins of the royal palace and the other magnificent buildings are still to be seen on the site of Sardis.

## Caustic.

Cholly—My fawther is a bear in Lallah street. When I get a little owlder, shall be a bull.

Rose—Ah, then you are only a calf to present.—Chicago News.

## HISTORY OF LAST YEAR

"DETROIT IN NINETEEN HUNDRED" JUST ISSUED

Valuable Chronological Record of Local and State Happening During Closing Year of Century—Work of S. B. McCracken.

With "Detroit in Nineteen Hundred" just issued, and the few additional clippings of personal nature or of personal interest that from time to time appears in the daily papers, it is no longer necessary to preserve bulky files of newspapers in order to keep track of last year's important events. It is a book of 152 pages, including a carefully prepared index which enables anyone to at once turn to the item desired, and one of the charms of the work is that it records both the beginning and ending of whatever event is mentioned in its pages. It is a chronological record of both local and state happenings during the closing year of the century and the reader is able to get a good prospective of the value of the news of the year—something impossible in the daily paper, for no one can tell, in the beginning, just how important a matter may eventually be.

Statistical information is particularly well taken care of in the volume. The tax levy of Detroit, the report of the state tax commission, the school population, county expenses—these and much more in that line have been preserved and presented in handy form which makes the volume a valuable reference work for facts of this character. It is equally valuable in giving a record of the various conventions that met in Detroit during the year, as well as brief biographies of people of note who have died, and the disastrous fires and accidents affecting the wealth or lives of the citizens.

The edition of the book is limited, only enough having been printed to supply the public libraries of Michigan, and the shelves of collectors. "Detroit in Nineteen Hundred" is the work of S. B. McCracken, an old journalist, who was aided by contributions from the staff of The News and Tribune. The book sells for \$1, and can be obtained of The Evening News Association, Detroit, Mich.

## A SMALL GEYSER IN THE HURON RIVER

MICHIGAN CENTRAL STRUCK THE CITY WATER MAIN.

It Will Take Two Weeks to Repair, But Little Inconvenience Will be Felt.

The Michigan Central bridge gang, which are engaged in putting in a girder bridge just above the woolen mill, have been ramming around promiscuously in the river at that point with a spile driver for the past two weeks, and Monday afternoon at 5:10 o'clock they crashed into the eight-inch city water main which crosses the river a short distance from the present railroad bridge.

The river is ten feet deep over the pipe, but the pressure from the stand-tower is heavy, and the eight-inch stream forced its way up through the sluggish current much as if a giant were blowing bubbles below, or a leviathan were breathing out watery defiance against the despoilers of his feeding grounds.

There are valves in the pipe a short distance from both banks, and at 6 o'clock they were closed, upon which the agitation died away, and the surface of the river assumed again its wonted placidity.

It will probably be a week or two before the break is repaired, but there are only a few water takers who will be put to inconvenience in the meantime.

## PIMPLES

"My wife had pimples on her face, but she has been taking CASCARETS and they have all disappeared. I had been troubled with constipation for some time, but after taking the first Cascaret I have had no trouble with this ailment. We cannot speak too highly of Cascarets."

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This is a daring statement, but Salzer's seeds bear it out every time. Combination Corn. Greatest corn on earth. Will positively revolutionize corn growing. Billion Dollar Crop. Greatest marvel of the age. Millions of bushels per acre. First crop in weeks after sowing. What Is It? FOR 100c STAMPS and this FREE you will big seed catalog, 10 Grain Samples including Salzer's No. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100. Salzer's (Trade Mark) Potatoes etc. Write for it to Salzer's. John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis.

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## 250,000 CURED

YOUNG MAN Have you sinned against nature when ignorant of the terrible crime you were committing? Did you only consider the fascinating allurements of this evil habit? When too late to avoid the terrible results, were your eyes opened to your peril? Did you later on in life, hood contract any PRIVATE or BLOOD disease? Were you cured? Do you now and then see some alarming symptoms? Have you married in your present condition? You know, "LIKE FATHER, LIKE SON." If married, are you constantly living in dread? Is marriage a failure with you on account of any weakness caused by early abuse or later excesses? Have you been drugged with mercury? This booklet will point out to you the results of these crimes and point out how our NEW METHOD TREATMENT will positively cure you. It shows how thousands have been saved by our NEW TREATMENT. It proves how we can cure ALL OTHER CASES OF ANY CURABLE CASE OR NO PAY. We treat and cure—EMISSTIONS, VARICOCELE, SYPHILIS, GLEET, STRICTURE, AMPUTATION, SPITTING BLOOD, UNNATURAL DISCHARGES, KIDNEY and BLADDER disease.

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## Estate of John Nagel

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on Monday the 22nd day of April in the year one thousand nine hundred and one.

Present, Willis L. Watkins, Judge of Probate.

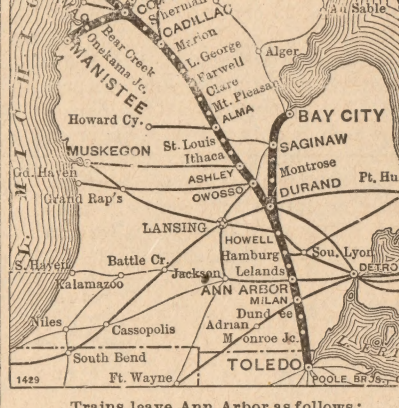
In the matter of the estate of Sarah J. Sheiden, deceased.

John P. Kirk executor of the last will and testament of said deceased comes into court and represents that he is now prepared to render his final account as such executor.

Thereupon it is ordered that Friday, the 17th day of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for examining and allowing said account, and that the devisees, executors and heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, in said county, and show cause, if any there be, why the said account should not be allowed. And it is further ordered that said executor give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said account and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Ypsilanti Sentinel-Commercial, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

WILLIS L. WATKINS, Judge of Probate.

## TOLEDO ANN ARBOR AND NORTH MICHIGAN RAILWAY.



Trains leave Ann Arbor as follows:

NOTREBOUNDE 8:45 am \*12:15 pm \*7:30 am 8:40 pm 4:30 pm 11:25 am

\* Between Toledo and Ann Arbor only. All trains daily except Sunday.

W. H. BENNETT, G. P. A., Toledo, O. E. S. GILMORE, Agent, Ann Arbor.

## L. S. & M. S. R. R.

YPSILANTI BRANCH. Freight Exp. STATIONS Exp. Freight. 1:40pm 9:55am Ypsilanti 4:55pm 12:35am 2:00pm 9:15am Pittsfield Jct. 4:30pm 11:45am 2:25pm 9:27am Saline 4:28pm 11:25am 2:45pm 9:39am Bridgewater 4:14pm 10:50am 3:00pm 9:50am Manchester 4:50pm 10:10am 3:25pm 10:05am Brookline 4:32pm 9:00am 3:50pm 10:25am Woodstock 4:21pm 8:45am 4:10pm 10:45am Jerome 4:33pm 8:15am 4:30pm 11:05am No. Adams 4:49pm 8:05am 4:50pm 11:55am Hillsdale 4:25pm 7:40am 5:10pm 12:15pm Chicago 8:00am 3:00am 5:30pm 7:35pm Toledo 8:15am 4:55pm 7:40am 5:40pm Cleveland 6:30am 6:00pm 2:00pm 10:10pm Buffalo 12:40am 7:55am

All trains daily except Sunday. M. F. BROWN, Agent.



## DE FORREST ROSS ELECTRICAL INVENTION

DeForest Ross, the instructor in sciences at the high school, is the author of a simple invention which possesses considerable interest for electricians and which has assumed quite an important, although obscure part in the city's internal economy, it being nothing less than a device which regulates the illumination at night of the public school clock's face.

The Washenaw Electric Co., which have the contract for lighting the clock face, stumbled against a difficulty when they put on their day current last winter, for there was no way of regulating the current in the clock tower, except by personal trips up the long flights of stairs, which was an exceedingly primitive and wearisome mode of procedure.

The four incandescent lights which furnish the illumination for the clock were accordingly to burn continuously the entire twenty-four hours, but this meant an expense to the company, as they would receive from the city no more than their contract price, which is based simply on the number of hours that the light is needed.

Mr. Ross possesses a genuine faculty for invention, and he set himself to work out an automatic switch which would turn on and shut off the current at any desired hour, his efforts after considerable study and numerous experiments being crowned with perfect success.

The device is very simple, consisting in a stick three feet long, a brass disk with 24 teeth and four small holes placed equidistant around near the edge, two brass pegs to fit in the holes, and a knife-edge electric switch.

The disk is fitted to revolve with one of the cog wheels of the clock, the stick is made firm with one end resting on the toothed disk and the other atached to the knife-edge switch by a spring, and the two pegs are placed in two of the four holes in the disk, the arrangement being such that automatically on the turning of the clock wheel, the switch will be opened and closed at regular intervals, depending upon the position of the two pegs in two of the four holes in the surface of the toothed disk. The device may be set to switch the lights on and off at any two given hours or fraction of an hour, the arrangement being at present such that the clock face is illuminated from 7 p. m. to 5 a. m.

The invention exactly fulfills the purpose for which it was devised, and from its simplicity and infallibility of action, reflects great credit upon its author.

## MICHIGAN WOMAN'S WHIST CLUB MEET

The Michigan Women's Whist association will meet in Ypsilanti Friday, May 31, at the Ladies' Library building.

The association is in a most flourishing condition, and these monthly meetings, held at various places in the state, have proven most delightful, both from a social and a whist standpoint.

The officers are Mrs. James E. Davis, president, Mrs. Callahan, secretary, both of Detroit; Mrs. Geo. Walterhouse of Ypsilanti, treasurer; Mrs. T. Hewitt Bennett of Detroit, chairman of tournament committee, Board of control—Mrs. Christian, Pontiac; Mrs. Jenks, Port Huron; Mrs. Steele, Lansing; Mrs. Golling, Eaton Rapids, and Mrs. Gonzalez, Grand Rapids.

There will be two games on May 31, both for mixed pairs. The afternoon game will be called at 2:30 p. m. and the evening game at 7:45 p. m., local time. Four handsome pins are offered as trophies at each contest.

It is hoped the Ypsilanti meeting will be the banner meeting of the year. All whist players of both Ypsilanti and Ann Arbor are cordially invited to participate in these games. Partners will be provided for all who so desire. The entrance fee for afternoon games is 15 cents each; 25 cents each for evening game.

The Ladies' Auxiliary of the Episcopal church will furnish one of their famous 25 cent suppers at the parish house, which is only a few steps from the library building.

Let no whist player miss these meetings. The evening game will close in time for Ann Arbor and Detroit visitors to take the D., Y. & A. cars.

## MEANS ANOTHER NORMAL SCHOOL

Lansing, Mich., May 14.—The house passed the Kelly-Lugers bill, appropriating \$25,000 for an additional state normal school, by a vote of 61 to 25. As passed by the senate this bill provided that the school should be located at some point in western Michigan, to be selected by the state board of education. The house struck out the word "western," leaving the site open to the entire state.

Rep. Colby opposed the bill, claiming that there are already ample accommodations for all pupils who desire to attend a normal school.

Because of certain minor changes in the bill it will have to go back to the senate before it is presented to the governor, but it looks as though another normal school will be established in the near future.

## CONSERVATORY RECITAL GIVEN IN NORMAL HALL

An excellent recital was given in Normal hall yesterday afternoon by a number of Conservatory students.

The program was as follows:  
Bolero, op. 110 (for piano)..... Godard  
Miss Edna Fitch.  
Song, The Castilian Maid..... Lehman  
Mrs. Clara Sisson.  
Dawn (for piano)..... Nevin  
A Shepherd's Tale (piano)..... Nevin  
Miss Joe Kimball.  
Song, Sweetheart..... Cowen  
Miss Laura Waters.  
Romanza (for violin)..... Camilleri  
Miss Antoinette VanCleve.  
Song, Gaily Chant the Summer  
Birds..... De Pinna  
Miss Haidee Mundwiler.  
Song, Good Bye, Sweetheart..... Hatton  
Mr. Howard Brown.  
(a) Papillon, op. 43, No. 1..... Grieg  
(b) Valse, op. 70, No. 1..... Chopin  
Miss Effie Wheeler.  
Song, Spring Song..... Lynes  
Miss Caroline Fisher.  
Finale (for organ)..... Capece  
Mr. Rex Buell.

## RESOLUTIONS

Whereas, death has again come into our midst and taken from us an officer of the city government. Therefore be it

Resolved, That, appreciating as we do, his many qualities, his long and honorable public career, and the years of conscientious and faithful service that he gave to the city of Ypsilanti in the many positions of trust and honor he held among us; remembering him always as a true friend and honored citizen.

Resolved, By the Common Council and Commissioners of Public Works, that while we bow to the will of our Heavenly Father we sincerely regret the loss of our member, Milo B. Schaffer and revere his memory.

Resolved, That we hereby extend our heartfelt sympathy to his bereaved family.

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of the Common Council and Commission of Public Works, that a copy be sent to the family and a copy be published in the city papers.

S. DAMON,  
H. M. CURTIS,  
Committee.

## THORNE DISTRICT.

Miss Flossy Miller of Superior, who has been ill with blood poison, is better.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Rowe of Ann Arbor, who have been staying with Mr. Geo. Palmer who has been ill, have returned to their home.

John Chikien, who has been ill with neuralgia of the head, is better.

Mrs. Howlett of this district, who has been spending two weeks with her daughter at Plymouth, returned home the latter part of the week.

Perry Watling, of Argyle, Minn., who has been ill, is recovering.

Orrin Seaver, who is attending the Ann Arbor high school, spent Saturday and Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Seaver of Ypsilanti township.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Davis of Dexter spent the latter part of the week with relatives at Ypsilanti and Stony Creek.

Mrs. Benham and Mrs. Mowry of this district spent the latter part of the week with their sister, Mrs. Greene of Detroit.

Mrs. Geo. Seaver of this township spent last week with her mother and father, Mr. and Mrs. Cramer of Dundee.

## STONY CREEK.

The Epworth league of this place was represented at the group meeting of leagues at Schofield last Friday by Rev. Mr. Marsh and family and Mrs. Darling.

The machinery is being placed in the skimming station and we understand will be ready for operation inside of two weeks. Mr. Tabor will have charge of the plant.

On account of the storm last Tuesday evening the election of league officers was postponed till the 15th of May.

The M. E. parsonage property has undergone a great transformation during the last few weeks and now presents a much improved and more modern appearance. The old wood-house has been torn away and a new wood-house and kitchen built, the siding was removed and the building covered with paper and sheathing and resided.

New single pane and two large French plate glass windows replace the old ones, and a modern porch adorns the front of the dwelling. The interior has been painted and papered throughout and the exterior is now being painted.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Davis and family of Dexter visited at Stony Creek and attended church here last Sunday.

R. Wortley and family and Rev. Marsh and family spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. Eliza Wright near Dundee.

Mrs. Jas. Albright has further improved the appearance of her property by the erection of a porch on the south side of her dwelling.

G. A. A. ENCAMPMENT, FLINT, JUNE 12-13.

An excursion rate of one first-class fare for the round trip is authorized for the above occasion. Tickets will be sold June 11th and 12th, good returning to June 14th, inclusive.

B. M. DAMON, Agent.

## SALEM AND NORTHFIELD

WILL BE TOUCHED BY A NEW ELECTRIC ROAD.

## A BRANCH TO ANN ARBOR

Should be One of the Possibilities. It Would Attract Much Travel.

Lansing, Mich., May 13.—The Detroit, Howell & Lansing Railway Co., the promoters of which are members of the Detroit Construction Co., filed articles of incorporation with the secretary of state today. The company has a capital stock of \$500,000, of which \$100,000 is subscribed and \$10,000 paid in. The incorporators are John Winter, Oliver Lau and Homer Warren.

In its articles of incorporation the company reserves the right to operate lines of railroad in the townships of Hamtramck, Greenfield, Redford, Livonia, and Plymouth in Wayne county, in Royal Oak, Southfield, Farmington, Novi and Lyons in Oakland county, Salem and Northfield in Washtenaw, all the townships in Livingston county and in twelve of the sixteen townships of Ingham county. It is understood that the company intends to build a number of branch roads in Livingston and Ingham counties, with possibly a line to the county seat from near Williamston.

Mothers of good judgment and experience give their little ones Rocky Mountain Tea this month, keeps them well. 35c. Made by Madison Medicine Co. Ask your druggist.

## REDNER DISTRICT.

Mrs. Maggie Davis is spending a few days in Detroit with her sister Mrs. Arthur Young.

Chas. and Frank Reeves spent Sunday in Belleville.

Samuel Davis and family are visiting friends of this vicinity.

Edwin Sanderson and wife spent Sunday with Mrs. Geo. Davis.

Elmer Davis is home from Northern Michigan spending a few days and expects to take his family back with him to Arenac county.

## Y. W. C. A. NOTES.

The F. A. club meets tonight. Physical culture meets Friday night at 7:15.

The sewing school meets on Saturday at 2:30.

The Battenberg class will not meet again this year, but the class in scientific sewing will meet at 4 o'clock on Saturdays until that course is finished. It isn't too late to join this class.

It is hoped that on next Sunday we may hear a report of the recent convention at Nashville.

Rev. Mr. Brown's Bible class still meets on Tuesdays at 4.

The penmanship class meets Tuesdays at 7:30.

The rummage sale continues to be open on Thursdays. We have a good stock on hand.

## SHUDDERS AT HIS PAST.

"I recall now with horror," says Mail Carrier Burnett Mann, of Levanua, O., "my three years of suffering from Kidney trouble. I was hardly ever free from dull aches or acute pains in my back. To stoop or lift mail sack smade me groan. I felt tired, worn out, about ready to give up, when I began to use Electric Bitters, but six bottles completely cured me and made me feel like a new man." They're unrivaled to regulate Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Bowels. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed by C. W. Rogers & Co., and Morford & Smith. Only 50 cents.

Call for the Sentinel-Commercial map of Michigan and the world. It is given to every new and every old subscriber who pays a year's subscription in advance.

## CASTORIA For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

## Estate of John Geis.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on Tuesday, the 7th day of May in the year one thousand nine hundred and one.

Present, W. L. Watkins, Judge of Probate, in the matter of the estate of John Geis, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition duly verified, of George Witmore, praying that he may be licensed to sell the real estate whereof said deceased died seized.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Friday, the 7th day of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the Probate Office in the city of Ann Arbor, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Ypsilanti Sentinel-Commercial, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

W. L. WATKINS,  
Judge of Probate.  
GEORGE R. GUNN, Probate Register.

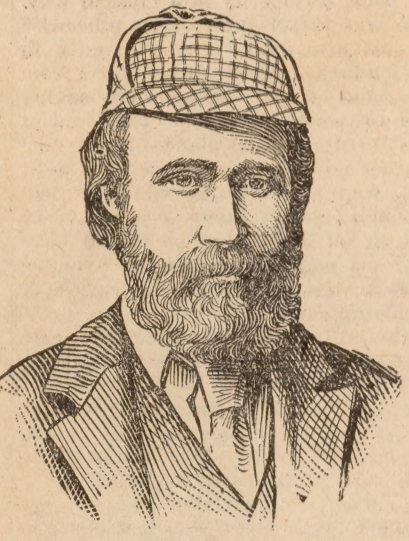
## KEIR HARDIE FLAYS TRUSTS.

Leader of English Workingmen's Party Says the Nation Must Control.

Keir Hardie, M. P., leader of the English workingmen's party, has given the following signed statement to the New York World on the effect of J. Pierpont Morgan's trust enterprises. He says:

Considerable alarm has been caused by the action of J. Pierpont Morgan in stretching his paw across the Atlantic and clutching our steel and shipping trades in his grasp. The trust constitutes the modern menace to progress. It places the producer and the consumer alike at the mercy of the over rich. The trust is more rapacious than the robber barons were of old. It is the bandit of commerce, the vampire of trade, bowless and rapacious.

The trust is a veritable daughter of the horse leech and, like hell and the grave, can never be satisfied. The



KEIR HARDIE.

trust is dangerous to national life and destructive of freedom of the individual. Its operations can only be successful through intimidation of the workingman, corruption of the press and control of politics. These form the working stock in trade of the trust system. England has found that fact out to her cost through the war in the Transvaal, a war of financiers seeking to secure higher dividends through reducing the wages of white workers and enslaving the black workers.

Part of the means by which these ends are to be secured is the crippling or destruction of trade unions. What is to be done? I reply that either the nation must own the trusts or the trusts will own the nation. Democracy, by which is meant the rule of the common people, is a sham and delusion so long as labor is economically enslaved. Socialism offers the only way of escape.

Monopoly is inevitable, and the question at issue all over the world is whether this monopoly in the means of life is to be privately owned and controlled and conducted solely and exclusively with the object of putting money in the pockets of the shareholders or is to be owned and controlled by the nation and conducted so as to produce the highest possible happiness and the greatest personal freedom. Socialists advocate the latter as the better way.

## PROF. CROOK EXPLAINS.

Supposed Unkissed Instructor Was Trying to Reform a Friend.

Professor Algie R. Crook of Chicago is becoming so thoroughly bored and annoyed by the notoriety thrust upon him that he recently made his "final statement" on the subject. Incidentally he denied the Paris cable alleging that he kissed and hugged women in the Latin quarter, says the New York World. He says he has not been in the Latin quarter for ten years and then only for a few hours. Here is his "final statement":

"One day I was talking with a young man who had the reputation of being wild. I assured him of my deep solicitude for his future if he persisted in the ways he had adopted. He argued the question with me and insisted that everybody expected young men to sow wild oats. He said every man did and that they were the better and wiser for it when they were older. He even quoted Luther to me:

"Who loves not women, wine and song  
Will live a fool his whole life long."

"I lost patience with him and told him he was utterly wrong, but he insisted he was no different from what other men had been at his age, and then he said that perhaps if I were to look back and remember some of my old school days I might have a little fellow feeling for him. This called from me the remark that I had not intended to pose as an example, but that if he were to follow me as a model he would never smoke, swear, drink, chew, lie or flirt with women, for I had never done any of these things in my life. This young man told one of his friends of what I had said. It soon became noised about, and the newspapers got it.

"These are indeed degenerate days! It is still a question at this time to wonder most, at the college professor 37 years old who never swore, smoked, drank, chewed or kissed a woman or at the world that stood aghast when it found such a man."

## Can't Let Go the Tail.

General von Waldersee admits that the task of letting go the dragon's tail is fully as difficult as getting the original grip. He should take a lesson from General Chaffee, says the Omaha Bee. The latter was on hand to assist in capturing the animal and as quickly dropped it when the work was done.

## Buffalo Comes Into Its Own.

Henceforth, says the Boston Globe, it will be eminently the proper thing for the exposition seeking traveler to remark, "Let me off at Buffalo."

## FUTURE OF VENEZUELA.

Resources and Possibilities as Seen by Minister Loomis.

## WILL BE ANOTHER KLONDIKE

Country South of the Orinoco River Rich in Gold, Copper and Iron. Plenty of Water to Be Utilized For Producing Power—Pearl Fisheries Pay Well.

That Venezuela is a new Klondike and without frost is the declaration of Francis B. Loomis, the United States minister to that country, who has recently returned for a vacation. In an article in Collier's Weekly Mr. Loomis tells of the great natural wealth of the country, whose asphalt lakes recently promised to stir up international troubles. He also gives some good advice to would be investors.

Gold and pearls, asphalt and sulphur, copper and iron, asbestos and petroleum, are some of the things which Mr. Loomis says Venezuela abounds in. Nearly all are worked either by the crudest processes or under conditions of great disadvantage. Each offers a profitable field for the well informed investor. Upon the matter of being well informed Mr. Loomis lays stress.

"No American should invest in a foreign country," Mr. Loomis says, "without a thorough, accurate, trustworthy knowledge of the property or business into which he proposes to put his money. In considering what may be said here or elsewhere about the resources of foreign countries I trust that this piece of advice may be heeded by my countrymen who are seeking investments abroad."

The richness of the goldfields of Venezuela is indicated by the discovery of the El Callao mine 20 years ago, from which more than \$40,000,000 worth of gold has been taken. Mr. Loomis declares that it is the firm conviction of competent engineers and other investigators that as soon as the world realizes the extent of the resources of the mineral fields south of the Orinoco river, where gold, copper, iron and other minerals abound, there will be another rush of immigration there such as marked the development of the Klondike and South Africa.

"This gold region," he says, "does not attract the placer miner for the reason that the best deposits are quartz, and for their reduction an extensive plant is required." The region suffers for lack of transportation facilities, for, although the goldfields lie not more than 100 miles from the great Orinoco river, yet everything going to or from the mines must be packed on the backs of donkeys. On the other hand, there is plenty of water there, and waterfalls are capable of being utilized for the production of power.

"The vital need of the region is a railroad connecting it with some point on the Orinoco river," Mr. Loomis says, "and when this is built probably the long expected awakening will take place."

Pearl fisheries carried on in an old fashioned manner about the island of Margarita yield to the fishermen about \$100,000 a year and much more to the dealers who go from Europe to buy the pearls. There is a remarkably rich deposit of bessemer steel ore on the Orinoco about 75 miles from its mouth. European capitalists are studying the possibilities of Venezuela for cattle raising, and others are seeking to acquire large tracts of land for the purpose of exploiting the rubber and other growths which they contain.

Mr. Loomis says that the general belief that the climate of this part of South America is deadly is not well founded. By taking proper precautions, he says, it is possible to escape the malarial fevers of the Orinoco country, and much of the gold region of Venezuela is no more insalubrious than were large portions of the west when settlers first broke its soil.

As to the natives, Mr. Loomis says they have many noteworthy qualities. The peons are famed for their honesty, and robbery and burglary are rarely committed.

## IT SAVED HIS LEG.

P. A. Danforth, of LaGrange, Ga., suffered for six months with a frightful running sore on his leg; but writes that Bucklen's Arnica Salve wholly cured it in five days. For Ulcers, Wounds, Piles, it's the best salve in the world. Cure guaranteed. Only 25c. Sold by C. W. Rogers & Co., and Morford & Smith.

The Sentinel-Commercial map of Michigan and the world gives the latest census returns. Free to subscribers who pay their subscription in advance.

## Tailor Made Suits

High Class Custom Made Suits ALL SIZES

Ladies' sizes from 32 up to 46, with regular length skirts, 32, 34 and 36, with shorter skirts for little people, Misses' sizes in 13, 14, 15, 16 and 18 years.

## Prices Reasonable

See our Taffetta, Etons' Cloth Coats, Separate Skirts of all kinds, Silk, Wool and Wash Waists, etc.

The E. M. Bigsby Co.  
199 Woodward Avenue, Detroit

## OVERWORK

You know all about it. The rush, the worry, the exhaustion. You go about with a great weight resting upon you. You can't throw off this feeling. You are a slave to your work. Sleep fails, and you are on the verge of nervous exhaustion. What is to be done? Take

## Ayer's Sarsaparilla

For fifty years it has been lifting up the discouraged, giving rest to the overworked, and bringing refreshing sleep to the depressed.

No other Sarsaparilla approaches it. In age and in cures, "Ayer's" is "the leader of them all." It was old before other sarsaparillas were born.

Ayer's Pills aid the action of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. They cure biliousness. 25 cts. a box.

"I have used Ayer's medicines for more than 40 years and have said from the very start that you made the best medicines in the world. I am sure your Sarsaparilla saved my life when I first took it 40 years ago. I am now past 70 and am never without your medicines."

FRANK THOMAS, P. M.,  
Jan. 24, 1899. Enon, Kansas.  
Write the Doctor.  
If you have any complaint whatever and desire the best medical advice you can possibly receive, write the doctor freely. You will receive a prompt reply, without cost. Address:  
DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

## Time's Heavy Hand.

She was jes' a little granger, an her folks lived on th' creek—  
Jes' a little dark eyed granger, an she allers drest thet slick.  
You'd think she'd caught th' fashion from th' ladies of th' town,  
'Specially when buggy ridin in her Sunday meetin gown.

Uster take her 'way out drivin on a Sunday, don't you know,  
But I let her do th' drivin, fer I liked it better so.  
An then my arm would wander in a circle close aroun'  
Th' place that was th' smallest in her Sunday meetin gown.

Starlight, yes, an prairies dreamin, cottonwoods a-sighin there;  
An th' wind a-sorter tridin with th' roses in her hair,  
An a ribbon on my shoulder or a strayin curl of brown,  
An her heart a-beatin gently 'g'in her Sunday meetin gown.

Uster to kiss her—huh, well, sorter—when th' moon got back a cloud,  
An she'd pout her lips, perendin she was mad,  
An then out loud  
She'd laff an fix her ribbons, fer at times such things come down  
When a girl goes buggy ridin in her Sunday meetin gown.

Goodness, my, but time's skeedaddled, jes' a-gettin there away;  
I'm baldheaded; gittin worsen ev'ry single passin day,  
An mother—oh, well—mother broke th' scales up in th' town,  
An she's made herself a necktie of thet Sunday meetin gown!

—Denver Times.

Subscribe for the Sentinel-Commercial and get a fine map of Michigan and the world free.

E. W. Lowe  
This signature is on every box of the genuine laxative  
Laxative Remedy for Biliousness

## RASPBERRY PLANTS For Sale

Sample, Excelsior, Clyde and Glen Mary, price 35c per hundred or \$2.50 per thousand. Also Loudan and Raspberry plants.

James Hamilton,  
Ypsilanti, Michigan  
1 mile east on gravel road